



Growth of  
The Webb-Cox Tree  
and  
Other True Stories

Compiled by their mother  
*Mabel D. Cox Green*



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## Foreword

"It is with pleasure that I insert this branch of the Webb family in the book of Mr. W. J. Webb, of Oxford, N.C. The love of "kin" is unusually strong in the Webb blood. The Manuscript of my great-grandfather, John Webb of Virginia and Georgia, started my brother, J. Edgar Stewart of Louisville, Kentucky, on his hobby of genealogical research, and he in turn infected me with this germ of "folk hunting". Once it is in your blood, it never comes out — unless in print."

Anita Stewart Armstrong

The above foreword, copied verbatim, was written by Mrs. Armstrong of Atlanta, Georgia, for her history of that branch of the James Webb, Jr. line which is included in "Our Webb Kin of Dixie".

Another source of material used in subject history is "The Manuscript of John Webb", written before he died in 1870. He wrote, "Perhaps there are few men who have had as great a knowledge of their ancestry as myself, and [I] am indebted to a traditional and retentive memory . . ." This subject short history is divided into two parts. In Part I Mrs. Armstrong writes with documentary evidence about the history of our Webb ancestors. Part II is about our Cox lineage, compiled from (1) my memory, which at no time has ever been as sharp, nor as knowledgeable, nor as retentive as our respected ancestor, John Webb, who wrote "the manuscript" (2) newspapers; (3) and many members of the Robert Ernest Cox family who have generously contributed much accurate information and many true stories. A few contributors are Anna Louise Cox Porter, a sister; Ara Brooks Cox Sullenberger, a niece; Robert Ernest Cox, Jr., a son, and his wife Wanda Jo Moore Cox; and Lin Alyn Cox Duncan, a granddaughter. My appreciation to everyone who helped write this history is gratefully acknowledged. I am convinced it would not be inappropriate to call Part II a reminiscence, an account of "remembered events written in a casual manner for the mutual interest" of the Robert Ernest Cox children and their descendants.

Mabel D. Cox Green, 1991

Abbreviations, References used herein:

- \* b - born; c, ch - children; d - died; m - married
- \*\* R.S. - Revolutionary Soldier
- \*\*\* C.S.A - Confederate States Army
- \*\*\*\* Best Loved Poems of the American People,  
Selected by Hazel Falleman,  
Published by Doubleday & Co. Inc., 1936



## Growth of The Webb — Cox Tree

### Part I.

The Webb-Cox tree is not a real tree, of course. It is a symbol of a tree that has deep roots, a huge trunk. It grows tall and has long branches, many leaves and twigs. It represents the Webb parent family, from which some branches claimed to have descended from one "Henry Webbe" who was born in Warwickshire, England in 1357. There was another "Henry Webbe" born in 1510, who was knighted by Katherine Parr, Queen Regent in 1554, and granted a coat of arms. Colonial records of Virginia show there were many other settlers of the name Webb in the province before 1640. The American Webbs may have had a common parentage in Great Britain, but in the United States they are descended from many progenitors whose kinship was widely remote before they ever set foot upon western soil. Mrs. Anita Stewart Armstrong of Atlanta, Georgia, one of the compilers of the "Webb Kin of Dixie", is of the lineage of James Webb, Jr. She found documentary evidence to support her history, such as family Bible records, Court House deeds, wills and church registers, as well as epitaphs on tombstones marking graves. She has said that her written and dependable family record carried her back to James Webb (1705-1771). He was a vestry-man in South Farnham Parish, in Essex County, Virginia. He married Mary Edmondson (1712-1795). This is the Parent Webb Family.

Six children were born to this union.

1. James Webb, Jr. (1734-1773)
2. Mary Webb (1740-1827) m. Samuel Smith
3. William Webb (1741-1800) m. Frances Young
4. John Webb (1747-1826) m. Amy Booker
5. Thomas Webb (1751-1783) never married
6. Elizabeth Webb (1754-1830) m. Philip Vass (not traced)

James Webb, Jr. (1734-1773) married Mary Smith in 1757, of English descent. She was the daughter of Col. Francis and Lucy Meriwether. Lucy Meriwether was the daughter of Frances Smith. Francis Smith was one of the most outstanding men in his section of Virginia, and held membership in the House of Burgesses. James Webb, Jr. b. July



2, 1734 in Essex County Virginia, was a Justice of Peace, signer of Northern Association against the Stamp Act of February 27, 1766, for which his name is on the bronze tablet in the Court House at Montrose, Virginia. He was a planter with interest in several grist mills on Piscataway Creek near Tappahannock, Virginia. Note: These mills were still running in 1940. Just before his death he was completing a new residence called "Mt. Prospect" five miles from his former place, about one-fourth of a mile from Piscataway Creek and three miles from the Rappahannock River, with a beautiful view of the creek's winding and a view of the river for five miles. James Webb, Jr. died August, 1773. James Webb, Jr. and Mary Smith Webb had seven children:

1. Francis Webb (b. 1759) of whom later
2. James Webb m. Dorothy Throckmorton (no children)
3. Dr. William Smith Webb m. Priscilla Brown  
Dr. William Smith Webb m. Susan G. Lough
4. Mary Webb m. Albion Throckmorton
5. George Webb - not traced
6. Lucy Webb "the belle of Tappahannock" m. James Gray, Jr.
7. Jane Meriwether Webb m. William F. Tunstall

#### Will of James Webb, Jr.

*In the name of God Amen. I, James Webb of the Parish of South Farnham in the County of Essex being of disposing mind and memory, thanks be to Almighty God for the same do make and ordain this my last will and testament in manner following to wit: First: I recommend my soul to Almighty God that gave it and my body to the earth to be buried in such decent and Christian Like manner as my executors shall think fit, And as touching such worldly goods as it hath pleased God to bless me with I dispose thereof in manner following Imprimis my will is that if my executors shall hereafter think it necessary either for the payment of my debts, the education of my children, 1 or to raise money for any other purpose for the benefit of my estate, that they make sale of my moiety of the schooner Brothers together with her riging &c and such part of my personal estate as they shall think proper.*

*Item I lend unto my beloved wife Mary Webb during the minority of my children or their marrying my whole estate both real and personal, she continuing sole and maintaining and educating the children according to the profits of the estate subject to the children receiving the parts which I shall hereinafter give them upon their arriving to lawful age or marrying but if she shall marry or chuse at any time to have any certain part of my estate to herself then my will is that she shall have one third*

*part of the land and plantation whereon I now live and interest in Piscataway Mills and an equal part of the slaves and personal estate with the children (excepting those negroes which I shall hereafter give to my son Francis Webb) during her natural life allotted to her by gentlemen.*

*Item I give and bequeath unto my son Francis Webb the land and plantation whereon I now live and my moiety of Piscataway Mills (reserving to his mother an aforesaid) and my moiety of three negroes to wit: Baker Robin, Scipio and Emanuel also an equal part with my other children of my personal estate (negroes excepted) to him and their heirs forever he paying unto his brothers William and George Webb two hundred pounds current money each when they shall respectively arrive at lawful age and it is my will that he shall live in the house with his mother and work any negroes that he may have in common with hers, provided there be ground sufficient for them both and not otherwise and receive and enjoy two parts in three of Piscataway Mills and receive his part of the personal estate upon arriving to lawful age. But in case my said son Francis shall refuse to pay to his brothers William and George the sum of two hundred pounds each as aforesaid then I give the said mills to my said sons William and George in the same manner as devised to my son Francis Webb.*

*Item I give and bequeath unto my son James Webb my land and plantation called Faulknors and Water grist mill thereto adjoining to him and his heirs forever. Item I give unto my daughter Lucy Webb my negro girl Winney daughter of Lott to her and her heirs forever.*

*Item, all the rest and remainder of my estate not already disposed of I give to be equally divided among my sons James, William and George and daughters Lucy, Mary and Jane Meriwether Webb and if my wife should be with child, the child she now goes with to them and their heirs forever. It is my will that as my children arrive to lawful age or marry they shall receive their parts of my estate according to the value of it as it then stands to be allotted to them by gentlemen and that the expenses of schooling (and board when it is necessary to pay for boarding them) shall be borne by the whole estate that is those children who are grown up and received their parts shall pay a proportionable part with the others out of their own Estates towards it for the education of the younger children. And it is my will also that if the profits of the estate shall not be sufficient for educating my children that the principal may be gone upon for that purpose, having regard to that which can be most conveniently spared. Lastly I do appoint my beloved wife Mary Webb Executrix my brother Thomas Webb and Mr. William Smith executors of this my last will and testament also guardians to my children.*

*In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 20<sup>th</sup> day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy three.*

James Webb (Seal)

Signed, sealed published and declared by the said James Webb as and for his last will and testament in the presence of John Webb, Wm. Edmondson, Jr., Amy Webb.

At a Court held for Essex County at Tappahannock on the 17<sup>th</sup> day of January 1774.

This will was proved by the oaths of John Webb and William Edmondson Junr. two of the witnesses thereto, which is admitted to records; And at a Court held for the said county on the 21<sup>st</sup> day of February following this will was again presented in Court by Thos. Webb one of the executors therein named who made oath thereto according to law, which is also ordered to be recorded.

Teste

John Lee Cl.

Francis Webb (1759-1811) was the oldest son of James, Jr. and Mary Smith Webb. In 1786 he married Frances Walker (1764-1809). She was the youngest daughter of Freeman (1734) and Frances Belfield (1735) Walker; and the granddaughter of Thomas Wright and Mary Meriwether Belfield. (This Mary Belfield was the sister of Lucy Meriwether who married Col. Francis Smith; they were the daughters of Mary Bathurst and Francis Meriwether of Essex County, Virginia). Freeman Walker, son of David and Mary Munford Walker, was of Irish descent. He married Frances Belfield, of the Northern Neck of Virginia, a lady of an English family of high birth, and settled in a place called Stephens Green on Buckskin Creek in Dinwiddie County, Virginia. They had five children. Frieman Walker died in the prime of life, when his youngest daughter, Frances (1764) was but six months old. His death was caused by lockjaw.

Francis Webb and Frances Walker Webb had eight children:

1. Bathurst
2. Thomas
3. James
4. John - (who wrote the "Manuscript")
5. Frances Belfield
6. Richard Walker
7. William Meriwether
8. Frances Walker

Francis Webb (1759) took it in his head to become a sailor and actually had his chest put on board a vessel but from the entreaties of his mother, he had it brought home. In a short time he again left her and

went on board a private armed vessel. This was about the commencement of the Revolutionary War. He was only about sixteen. Everyone on their little craft was either killed or wounded, but their Captain John Travis and a negro boy. Francis Webb was shot in the ankle, which caused one of his legs to be shorter than the other. Although they were all so disabled, they managed to save their vessel. For his gallantry Francis Webb received the appointment of midshipman in the Virginia Navy, and was stationed on board the Ship Dragon where he served the remainder of the Revolutionary War. The Dragon was one of the vessels destroyed by the British in 1781 during Arnold's invasion at Osborne's on the James River. In 1795 Francis Webb applied to the Virginia Legislature for pay from 1779 to the close of the War. His plea was rejected, for some reason not apparent in the record. But in 1835 on order from the governor Littleton Waller Tazewell, on a warrant from the register were issued to James and John, heirs of Francis Webb. From the Records of Land Office, on July 1835, a warrant No. 8173 for 266 2/3 acres was issued to James and John Webb.

At the close of the War, Francis Webb returned home. Soon, he took his waiting man and several fine horses and went to Georgia and purchased a large quantity of land at a very low price, and again returned home to Virginia. About this time his grandmother Mary Edmondson Webb died (1795) and the children began to scatter. Then, after Francis' wife died in Virginia in 1809, he and his youngest son John, and his slaves, settled in Hancock, Georgia in 1810. He died there in 1811. The appraisal and inventory of his estate are recorded in Hancock County. He had been left a large estate and the Manor House by his father, but by sickness, bad management, and unprofitable speculation, when his estate was wound up, there was little left.

Francis Webb died suddenly, but he left a will. When the will was opened, he had left all he had in Georgia to his son John. What he had in Virginia he willed to John's brothers. They went to Virginia to look at this property, and when they got there they found their Uncle William had gone back on their father, and claimed it under an old mortgage. They came back to Georgia. John and his brothers destroyed the will, and claimed an equal division of what was in Georgia. The brother Thomas was killed soon after, so the remaining brothers divided his part. John Webb, in his manuscript said, "I then went out to fight the Seminole Indians in the War of 1812."

Note: There were several leaves missing from John Webb's manuscript. He wrote the above statement after his father's death. During John's sojourn at Millhaven for nearly two years, he wrote, "My associates were not of the best character. My preceptor was a fine man, though he meddled little with anything but his own business. . ." John



Webb joined a volunteer company of light horse, and the latter part of July 1813 we were ordered to prepare for our march . . . left Milledgeville enroute to Fort Hawkins August 15. Next day crossed the Ochmulgee at a ford and passed through the place where Macon (Georgia) now stands, and camped just below Captain Carr's Ferry.

As soon as the army became consolidated, Camp Hope was the place of rendezvous. John Webb became sick . . . attributed his recovery to kind attention of Dr. Lee . . . reached home and surprised his brother's (James) family "who had heard I was dead, wrapped in my blanket, and buried without a coffin" . . . His health continued to improve . . . his company now amounted to about two hundred foot and some ten or twelve horsemen . . . Rolls called . . . later . . . ; less than 1,208 men reported fit for duty out of an army of over 4,000 men rendezvoused at Camp Hope in October . . . "we now turned our faces homeward . . ." "John Webb became sick again with the measles . . ." My captain offered to let me ride in a wagon, but the idea of being called a bunk major (a name given to those on sick report) and my headstrong disposition prevented my accepting the offer, and I took the road with the other soldiers . . . did not eat anything for six days except two spoonfuls of softie, a preparation made out of corn, similar to hominy. When I laid down, I thought for the first time I should take my journey from which no traveler returns, before the opening of another day . . .

John D. Lunesden (our sutler) . . . informed me that he had a fine Northern cheese cracker and asked me if I did not think I could eat some. I ate heartily and laid down and slept sound . . .

On a certain occasion, soon after I left the army, I had business at Tavern Mills, in Jones County, and on my way, late in the evening, I passed a farm where there was a young lady in the yard. She raised her head and looked at me, and as I rode on I made up my mind to visit her.

I stopped at the next house and asked for quarters, which was granted. As soon as I had alighted from my horse, I began to ask about the girl I had seen. The gentleman spoke in high terms of her, and stated that her father was a farmer and one of the most respected citizens. The young lady, Miss Thomason was of good parentage, very industrious, of good mind, and I thought of good appearance. She did not seem to appreciate the motive I had in selecting her, neither did I appreciate my feeling for her, until obtaining her looked doubtful. In my situation I became quite unhappy, and resolved to take another tour in the army as soon as an opportunity offered . . . I joined a regiment on its way to Savannah. My health was good, and I saw a glorious time during my sojourn in Savannah. In February 1815, peace was made with England . . . I went home by way of Sandersville. I passed John Thomason's, but I had given up all hope of ever making his daughter Ann my wife. I saw for a little

while an old sweetheart of mine (Miss Garland) but my thoughts were constantly on Miss T . . . I concluded to go to Mr. Thomason's and stay till morning. I thought I would never name the subject to Miss T. again. Her father and mother retired, and left her, her brother and myself in conversation. We sat until we had talked out. Her brother left us. I thought it was too good an opportunity to let slip. Accordingly I named the subject again; she seemed to receive it more kindly than on any former occasion. A short time afterwards we became engaged. We were married Wednesday, March 29, 1815 . . ." Note: John Webb married Ann (Nancy) Thomason, the daughter of John Conner Thomason and Narcissa Lervis Thomason, and were married by Benjamin Hall (of Hancock, County, Georgia).

Their children were:

1. Mary Smith, b. March 19, 1817, oldest daughter
  2. Frances Belfield, b. March 19, 1812 died at birth; twin sister of Mary Smith
  3. Lucy, b. May 20, 1818, d. June 27, 1819
  4. Julia Ann, b. 1820
  5. Augustus James b. October 3, 1821
  6. Martha Ann Elizabeth, b. Sept. 9, 1825
  7. Narcissa Jane, b. January 11, 1828
  8. Mariah Louisa, b. April 2, 1830
  9. Carolina Matilda Bathurst, b. November 16, 1832
  10. Adeline Josephine, b. August 6, 1835; d. April 2, 1900 Of whom later . . .
  11. Sarah John, b. October 14, 1841, (d. ?)
- To quote from John Webb's "Manuscript":

"It was now late in the season, 1815, and arrangements were made for us to live in the house with my brother James and his wife. By August 10 we moved into our own house. Our Aunt Barnett (my wife's mother's sister) gave us a cow, and I purchased another. Mr. Thomason gave me a mare. I made corn enough to do me, but only a truck load of cotton in the seed, which I carried to Sparta and laid out in dressing for my wife. When I got my pay for my last service, it was \$20.00 in money and United States script for \$20.77. I used this in Milledgeville for household necessities. I bought hogs and raised pork and traded my mare, and in 1817 I was only forty dollars in debt. At the close of 1817 I moved to Wilkes County, Georgia . . . secured employment with Mr. William Gilbert of Washington, making five hundred dollars clear with him. Others later offered him more, but I stated that my health and growing family made it necessary that I provide a home of my own, (later in Newton County, Ga.)



I intended my associates should be among the best. Although I was then poor, my relatives were wealthy and highly respected and I determined so to conduct myself as to demand respect. I stopped all drinking and card playing in public places. I always kept spirits in my house, and generally took a drink before dinner. After I moved to Washington I had my wife make me a toddy before dinner each day. I found myself caring more for the toddy than for my dinner, so we kept it only for medicinal purposes.

While at the Gilbert's in Wilkes County, Ga., I became acquainted with several Masons. I formed a favorable opinion of the Order, sent in my petition, and in due time became a Master Mason. The day after my initiation I purchased the first Bible I had ever owned. I served the Masons for twenty-five years as Past Master. I was elected Judge of the Inferior Court in this county in 1850. I was in the convention that nominated G. W. Crawford for governor. I have ever been opposed to lawyer legislation. I was elected to the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Steubenville, Ohio. I attended the Southern Convention of the Book Concern in Baltimore. I again returned as a member of the General Conference. In Wilkes County I lived three years with an old aunt, Lucy Smith (one of my father's sisters) managing her affairs. Before I left Aunt Smith's my negro woman had married and wished to remain with her husband. I sold her to his owner, Captain Riddle for sixteen hundred dollars with her children. I purchased a woman for \$450.00. Captain Riddle could only pay me part, so loaned me a man to work out the interest. When I moved, my brother James also owed me considerable sums which he could not pay, so he loaned me two young fellows . . ." To go back some years . . .

John Webb wrote in his manuscript: "I have had a series of business losses. I have had misfortunes . . . which only caused me, if possible, to double my exertions, but a "stock transaction" was of such nature as to cause serious reflection. Now, if I have any knowledge of my own heart, I have no desire to accumulate faster than prudent care will accomplish. I have had my losses since, in valuable slaves and otherwise, and no man has heard me complain. In 1844 I determined to establish a cotton mill to give employment to many destitute people, made so by the depreciation of the commodities produced by their labors. I found I could not build by subscription but would have to use my own energy and means. In May 1845, I commenced building, and went north to engage machinery. In 1846 I admitted Mr. Robert White to equal partnership with me in the mill. We each put in \$10,000 and Mr. Whitfield \$2,000, the balance to be furnished by me at lawful interest. We began spinning in 1846. White and I did not get along very well, so in 1847 Mr. Whitfield, Anthony Dyer, and I purchased his interest. We were to put in \$10,000 each. The business

needed \$50,000, so the balance was borrowed. I had to manage, the others not taking much interest in it. I then made arrangements for myself and my children to purchase Dyer's interest." (Note: In her research of the James Webb, Jr. family, Mrs. Anita Stewart Armstrong — descendant — found that his grandson, John Webb, owned one of the first cotton mills in Georgia. Also, he gave practically all of his fortune at the time of the Civil War to the Southern Cause, furnishing one company of cavalry with horses, guns, ammunition, clothing and supplies.)

In January 1861, John Webb sold his mills. In the same month, the Ordinance of Secession was passed in Convention. The delegates of the county (Newton) were mostly Union men, yet, strange to tell, when they got to Milledgeville, they all voted for Secession. "I was opposed to Secession, but, after the States seceded, I would have sacrificed my last dollar for my country. I furnished the soldiers with sixteen hundred dollars worth of clothing, blankets, and leather goods, and between three and four hundred yards of chambray to make shirts; almost everything you could name in hospital goods; and a barrel of syrup for which I had been offered \$484. I furnished Captain Mix with \$500, just as a contingent fund for the company. I gave ten horses to the company and one to Colonel W. J. Lawton. I received Confederate securities for all debts due me, until all I had was in Confederate securities. At the time Colonel Stoneman's raiders came through our section, and burned White's Mill, I expected to lose all, but they did not visit me. I was too old and feeble to fight, so took my wagons, slaves and valuables, and went in a southwest direction to avoid the enemy. If I had stayed there, God would have taken care of me, and I would not have lost so much, but I was very distracted. I returned home. I shall relate the circumstances which caused a visit from the Yankees on their way to Sparta, from thence to the shoals of Ogeechee when they met a negro and asked him if he knew any Rebs in Sparta. He replied, "I don't know what you mean by Rebs."

"Are there any Confederate soldiers there?"

"Law, Massa, the town is full of them."

The news was not pleasing; they spent the night two miles below Linton, and were in town the next day. They searched me, taking two pocket books, all of my papers, and about \$200 in Confederate money. The balance of my money and other valuables, such as silverware, etc. were hidden out; only my wife knew where they were. One of the negroes had told the others that I had a little green trunk full of gold hidden, and I was so afraid the Yankees would hear it. About ten o'clock I saw all of my mules, and those of my friends who assisted me in moving, led through the streets. I thought the Yankees would drive off my hogs, so next morning I had them driven to my brother-in-law's six miles away, and on the way there some of Sherman's soldiers took possession of them. Had I let

them remain, I would have lost none. Now I had to look for stock to make a little farm. A company of Rangers passed through our village, and I purchased a horse and mule. I purchased an improved lot in the place for \$2,400. I rented a place, some forty acres, from Dr. Stone, adjoining the village, the last of March. In April 1865, I found my resources consisted of \$84,000 in Confederate money and bonds. I had not a dime in good money, except the \$10,000 note for loaned money. I got 2,800 pounds of cotton at \$1.00 per pound. I had an account, something near \$800; the balance I got in gold one dollar for thirty-five.

I made arrangements to move to Newborn, Georgia, because some of our children lived there. I returned to Linton and sold my crop, stock, plantation tools, and some household and kitchen furniture. I traded five shares of Georgia Railroad stock to Mr. Whitfield for a store in Newborn. We moved to Newborn in the spring of 1866. I am now in my seventy-seventh year, and my wife is in her seventy-second. We are both able to travel around and visit our children, and attend to our domestic business, this the twenty-sixth of July, 1870. Note: This is the last entry in his manuscript. John Webb died August 19, 1870.

Of Adeline Josephine, the youngest living daughter of John and Ann (Nancy) Thomason Webb, her father wrote in his "Manuscript" that she had a mild disposition, yet was positive and determined. She was loved by all of her schoolmates and she had better opportunities than the rest of their children. After going to McDonough to school, she was sent to Culloden to Mr. John Darby. On May 22, 1844, she married Dr. (C.S.A)\*\*\* Benjamin Franklin Chapman, b. July 28, 1824, d. February 2, 1898, at Crawfordville, Ga. He was the son of Ben Chapman, b. September 3, 1779, d. August 1843, and Phoebe Hart Chapman, b. June 3, 1792, d. August 29, 1867.

Dr. Chapman and Adeline Josephine Chapman located in Lithonia, but were persuaded by her parents to live with them. They had five children:

1. Anna Hart (Feb. 16, 1856 - Aug. 8, 1945)
2. Lizzie Rowena (Rosina?) - (1858 - 1930)
3. Franklin Thomason (1864 - 1899)
4. Julia Maude, b. July 4, 1869; m - J. H. Taylor; issue Franklin Wayne, b. March 21, 1904; Glenn Hampton, b. Dec. 20, 1906
5. John Webb, b. July 23, 1872

Dr. Chapman became dissatisfied in Lithonia. "There is no man whose moral character stands higher than Dr. Chapman's", said his father-in-law. The family returned once more to Lithonia. With his frugality and industry, his father-in-law hoped he would make a comfortable support.

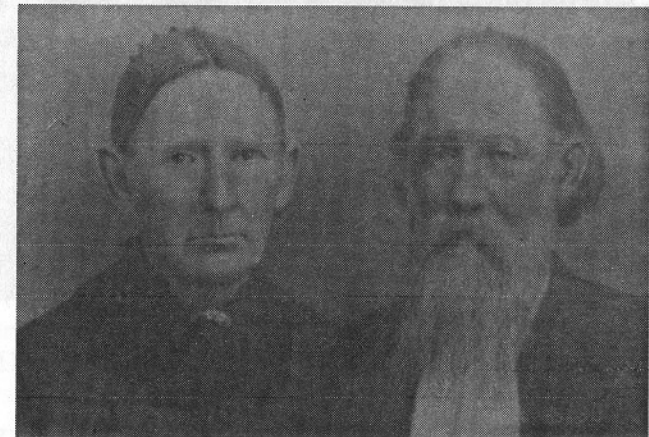
John Webb found it necessary to do considerably more for him than any of the other children. Dr. Chapman had determined to go into the war, so Josephine and her three small children remained until July 1865. Although the war ended in June the doctor was a prisoner of the Union in Illinois until July. He died Feb. 2, 1898.



## Part II. The Cox Family

The first child of Adaline Josephine and Benjamin Franklin Chapman was Anna Hart Chapman, and she married Fred Posey Cox on Nov. 18, 1875.

Note: With much ado, and with the cooperation of Robert and Wanda Jo Cox, this compiler has inserted the following information about the origin of the Cox name, for whatever interest the Fred Cox descendants might find. The information is copied from The American Genealogical Research Institute records at Arlington, Virginia. "The family name Cox is a good example of the evolutionary nature of names. It is indicative of the familiar terms on which men and women used to, live with wild creatures. The general term for a male bird (cock) was used to express the lively, dominating spirit of all male birds. It was often used as a nickname to describe the natural pertness of boys. Thus, "cock" has become the general sobriquet of a sharp and forward lad. Cox finds its geographical home in the south of England in the counties of Dorsetshire and Somerset. The name had been in wide use by the year 1066".



*Fred & Sarah Frances Malone Cox*

There was a captain in the Civil War named Fred Cox (July 13, 1813 - March 4, 1901) who married Sarah Frances Malone on May 23, 1841. She was born Nov. 4, 1826 and died in 1890.



They had ten children:

1. Ophelia
2. Phil
3. Josie
4. Fred Posey, b. April 9, 1852 (father of Robert Ernest Cox)
5. Emma
6. B\_\_\_\_\_;
7. Mollie
8. Mattie
9. Lou
10. Tom

After the war, Fred Cox was sheriff for twenty-one years in Dalton, Whitfield County, Georgia. Their fourth child, Fred Posey Cox, married Anna Hart Chapman on Nov. 18, 1875.



*Fred Posey & Anna Hart Chapman Cox*

Fred Posey and Anna Hart Cox led a long, busy life, and when they died (he, from pneumonia, May 15, 1935; she from a long illness at the home of a daughter, Louise Cox Porter, Lubbock, Texas, Aug. 9, 1945), the Mt. Vernon Optic Herald Published more than obituaries; they were more like a farewell to beloved friends:

"Born in Tilton, Whitfield County, Georgia, April 9, 1852, Fred Posey Cox, at the age of eighteen finished his schooling at the Masonic Institute in Gordon County, Georgia. At the age of twenty he began a service

of eighteen years as postmaster, depot agent, and express agent for the Western Atlantic Railway Company in Tilton, Georgia. He also taught school in Georgia. On Nov. 18, 1875, at Dahlonaga, Georgia, he married Miss Anna Hart Chapman, who has kept step faithfully with her husband in the pathway of usefulness and moral uprightness, which has set this esteemed couple apart. She survives to preserve a while longer the youthful vision of a life still beautiful, which made the Cox home a happy gathering place for old and young alike. The family moved to Texas in 1894, settling near Mt. Vernon, and later moved to town where he was in the mercantile business for a while. In 1915 he moved to Winfield, Titus County, where he began his career as correspondent to the Mt. Vernon Optic Herald. He was a Master Mason for sixty-one years. He died May 15, 1935, in Winfield, Texas. He was eighty-three years old."

Note: One of his granddaughters, who lived in Snyder, Texas, when she was a child, remembers that Grandfather Cox also raised peaches. Every year he shipped a few bushels of Elberta peaches to her father, Robert Ernest Cox, and his family. She might now add that those peaches, in her memory, were sweeter than the peaches sold in super-markets today. From her memory, this same granddaughter, and from the memory of other family members, it is possible to contribute a bit of information about Grandmother Cox. She was a tiny lady, very industrious and saving, never throwing anything away. After her death, for example, disposing of old newspapers which almost reached the roof of the smokehouse, was no small undertaking. The names of the cosmetic companies cannot be verified, but some family members recall that Grandmother Cox walked from house to house selling "Three Flowers" perfume to help support her large family. It has been said that "Avon" started its business from "Three Flowers."

To continue with the Mt. Vernon Optic Herald's final tribute to Anna Hart Chapman Cox . . . "She possessed a genial disposition . . . Her ready smile made all who came near her very glad of the association. She was converted at an early age, and joined the Baptist Church. She was a member seventy-five years. For twenty-five years she was a teacher of the T.E.L. (Timothy-Esther-Lois) Sunday School class for women. In 1915, Mrs. Cox began reporting the Winfield news to the Optic Herald, and her writing, according to the readers, has become a treasured household memory. She resigned as Winfield correspondent because of ill health. She died in Lubbock, Texas at the home of a daughter, Aug. 9, 1945 She was eighty-nine years old. She was buried beside her husband in the Providence Cemetery, Mt. Vernon, Franklin County, Texas. The inscription on the monument reads, "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

The ten children of Fred Posey-Anna Hart Chapman are:

1. John Franklin (Nov. 22, 1875-Jan. 16, 1903). He never married. He was a train engineer and was killed in a train collision.



*Robert Ernest Cox, Fred Posey Cox, J. H. (Johnny) Cox*

2. Robert Ernest (April 15, 1877-March 27, 1966) Of whom later:
3. Mattie Josephine (Feb. 21, 1879-October 28, 1881)
4. Mabel Malone (May 31, 1881-Aug. 22, 1960) m. Charlie Alvis, Feb. 16, 1911. Issue two daughters; Ruth b. 1912; Helen Elizabeth b 1914; had one daughter Jill. Ruth was not successful in her search for her father's family;
5. Fred Thomas (Aug. 1, 1833-1900). The inscription on his monument in the Mt. Vernon Providence Cemetery reads, "No pain, no grief, no anxious tears can reach our loved one sleeping here."
6. Sanford Augustus (Jan. 26, 1887-May 3, 1892);
7. Lizzie Maud (Dec. 29, 1899-1892);
8. Carl Clarence (June 14, 1892-Aug. 1, 1967). He graduated from High School in Mt. Vernon in 1910, and from Texas A & M College by working as campus electrician, and earned his Electrical Engineering degree in 1917. He had served four years in the Military Corps at A & M, and was commissioned a Second Lieutenant, Ordinance Dept. National Army, Aug. 15, 1917. The above is a very brief summary from his military file. He was honorably discharged from the Army at Camp Travis, Texas, Aug. 1, 1919.

After his Army discharge, Carl Cox was employed by Texas Power & Light in Ft. Worth, Texas, when he and Ara Frances Brooks were married June 20, 1926 in Beaumont, Texas. They moved to Amarillo, Texas, where he was superintendant at Southwestern

Public Services Co. Also he was active in the Lions Club, and was Amarillo's tennis champion. In 1927, Texas A & M conferred upon him an Electrical Engineering (professional, graduate) degree. In 1936, he went into business for himself as a consulting engineer. He did various electrical engineering projects which included the Rural Electrification Administration power plant on the South Plains west of Lubbock, and many other miles of transmission lines in other Western and Central States. He was still working as an engineer when he was injured in an automobile accident on Aug. 15, 1962, while enroute to Chilress, Texas, on business. He lived five years as a semi-invalid, passing away on August 1, 1967. Carl and Ara Frances Brooks Cox were affiliated with the First Baptist Church in Amarillo, and both were buried in Llano Cemetery, Amarillo, Texas.

Ara Frances Brooks was five years old June 1, 1900 when her cattleman father (Ben C. Brooks) was killed in San Augustine, Texas. She and her brother and mother moved to Rich Hill, MO, where her grandfather practiced medicine. Three years later they and Eugenia, who had been born five and one-half months after her father was killed, returned to San Augustine. Her mother married her oldest brother-in-law, John Henry Brooks, a judge in Beaumont. Ara graduated from San Augustine High School in 1912 and went to Bonn Avon boarding school for girls in San Antonio for two years. It was when she was visiting her aunt (Mrs. George C. Greer) in Dallas in 1925 that she met Carl Cox. They dated in Dallas and New York City that winter, and married June 30, 1926. They moved to Amarillo, and she became prominent in various civic, state, and national organizations. She was a talented, energetic, tiny lady.

The first and only child of Carl Clarence and Ara Frances Brooks Cox is Ara Brooks Cox. She was born Jan. 3, 1933, in Amarillo, Texas. She graduated from Amarillo High School, and ever since she has been going to college and teaching mathematics, winning many honors, and still has many years to go before retirement. She received her Bachelor of Arts degree in 1955 from Texas Tech., and Master of Arts in 1958. She has done graduate work at Texas Christian University in Ft. Worth, and the University of North Texas in Denton. She taught mathematics one year at Lubbock High School; Texas Tech. seven years; one year at T.C.U.; three years at Ft. Worth Country Day School, and is finishing her twenty-fourth (in May, 1991) at Tarrant County Junior College, South Campus, where she was on the original faculty. She attained the rank of Associate Professor of Mathematics. In addition to her scholastic record, she has been active in Junior Leagues of Amarillo, Lubbock, and Ft. Worth. She and her husband, Hal Sullenberger, Sr. are interested in historical preservation, and represent their neighborhood on the Tarrant County Historical Preservation Council. Both are subjects of biographies



in Who's Who of the South and Southwest. They are affiliated with the St. Andrews Episcopal Church in Ft. Worth.

Hal Joseph Sullenberger, Sr. was born March 26, 1933 in Stephenville, Texas. His parents are Hal McCallum and Madeline Ruth Funkhouser Sullenberger, and he has one brother Thomas Earle, five years his junior. Hal's father lacked one year of receiving a degree in Veterinary Science at Texas A & M University in College Station, when he contracted tuberculosis, and his family lived with his parents, Thomas Benjamin and Blanche Sullenberger in Amarillo while "Papa Hal" went to Colorado Springs to recuperate. Note: It was during that time that Hal Joseph Sullenberger and Ara Broocks Cox met . . . in the first grade at school. They married in November 1952 (some years later!). Together they went to Texas Tech. in Lubbock, and Hal was granted a Bachelor of Architecture degree. Since then he has worked with the architectural firm of Wilson, Patterson, Sowden, and Dunlap in Ft. Worth; has been an Associate with two other architectural firms in Dallas, and President of the Ft. Worth Chapter of Construction Specifications Institute. He is licensed to practice architecture in Texas and Illinois. At the present, he has his own firm in Ft. Worth, where he does consulting and inspection work. His hobbies are genealogy and gardening. 1. Hal Joseph Sullenberger, Jr. (Joe) is the first child of Hal and Ara Broocks Cox Sullenberger. He was born August 2, 1953, in Amarillo, Texas. His family moved to Lubbock because Aunt Louise Porter wanted to keep him while his mother went to school at Texas Tech. When he was ten, his parents moved to Ft. Worth. In 1971, he graduated from Arlington Heights High School; attended Tarrant County Junior College; the University of Texas at Austin (where he was on the Dean's List). Throughout the time he was going to school, Joe was interested in two things: cars and building construction. He has owned ten Corvettes, most of which he has restored from wrecks and almost wrecks. His current love is restoration of both engines and bodies of Mercedes-Benz automobiles. Joe married when he was 36, a little 19 year-old blue-eyed blonde, Sheila Christine Williams, who was born March 22, 1970, and her mother's maiden name is Donna McKinley. Joe and Sheila live in Arlington, Texas, and have a blue-eyed son, Carl Thomas (C.T.) born in Arlington, July 28, 1990. Sheila works as office manager and secretary for the regional office of the McCormick-Schilling spice folks in Los Colinas, and Joe has his own firm in Ft. Worth called Asset Management. 2. Ara Broocks Sullenberger (Broocks), the second child of Hal and Ara Broocks Cox Sullenberger was born March 18, 1961, in Lubbock, Texas, and moved with her family to Ft. Worth when she was two years old. She attended Ft. Worth Country Day School for eleven years and then was graduated from Arlington Heights High School in 1979. She attended Tarrant County Junior

College and Texas A & M University, and received her degree with high honors from Tarleton State University in Stephenville in mathematics and physical education. Upon her graduation in 1984, she was employed as an engineer in the flight simulation department of General Dynamics of Ft. Worth for five years. She and Russell Keith Switzer (Rusty) were married June 8, 1985, in St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Ft. Worth, while she was employed at General Dynamics. Rusty was born in Kansas, May 25, 1958, but as a small boy moved with his twin (Randall), older brother Michael and parents, Aleta and Cal Switzer, to New Orleans, LA. He attended private schools there. He earned a music scholarship at Texas Christian University (playing the saxophone), and earned the rest of the cost of his education by working as a salesman for Ben E. Keith Company. Upon graduation with a degree in Personnel Management, the company created a position for Rusty as personnel director. Shortly after he finished his junior year at T.C.U., Rusty met a petite, brown-eyed soccer player named Broocks Sullenberger. Rusty is now a regional salesman for Ben E. Keith Company. Broocks and Rusty have one son, Christopher Sterling, born Nov. 28, 1988 in Ft. Worth. Broocks has "retired" since Christopher's arrival. She and Rusty appreciate the arrangement. They both enjoy working in the yard, which is the showcase of their neighborhood. He plays golf, both play racquetball. Broocks enjoys quilting. They are affiliated with the University Christian Church in Ft. Worth.

9. Anna Louise Cox (Jan. 18, 1897-Dec. 28, 1978) married Wm. (Willie) H. Porter on Dec. 28, 1925. He was a widower whose wife had been a close friend of Aunt Louise. One of their daughters was named for her. His wife died when their youngest child was a baby.



*Robert Ernest, Carl Cox, Louise Cox, Mabel Cox*



After her death, "Willie" married Aunt Louise. She loved all children, and the Porter children's own mother could not have better loved and cared for the children. The children Aunt Louise reared as her own were: 1. Louise, married Allen McArthur; 2. Sue, married the wrong man; 3. Bill married Beulah Merle Martin; 4. Eleanor, married George Medley. All had children of their own.

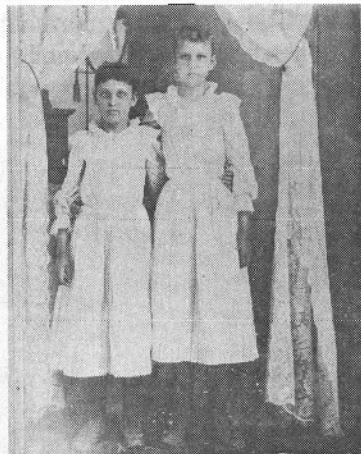
For forty years Aunt Louise worked with babies and small children in the nursery at First Baptist Church, Lubbock, Texas. She was also active in W. M. U. (Woman's Missionary Union). She received special training for women's work at Southwestern Theological Seminary in Ft. Worth, Texas.

10. Ray Crutcher (Feb. 25, 1899-March 1899). His grave in Providence Cemetery in Mt. Vernon has this inscription on the monument, "Suffer little children to come unto me."

All of the Fred Posey-Anna H. Chapman Cox's ten children were born in Tilton, Ga., except the last two who were born in Mt. Vernon, Texas.

There is another family of the same generation as the Fred Posey-Anna Hart Chapman Cox family, and the relationship between the two families is very close and of long standing. It is the William Augustus-Lou Abi Shelby Oliver family.

Of their six living children, two daughters were twins, Della and Stella (b. April 3, 1883).



*Della & Stella Oliver*



*Stella & Della Oliver*



*Della & Stella Oliver*

They were so unlike in appearance and personality, that it was hard to believe they were sisters, much less twins Della was short in stature and had blue-gray eyes. She was very aggressive. Stella was a tall blonde with brown eyes. She had a soft voice but did not talk much. Some folks thought she was timid. Robert Ernest Cox married Stella Oliver on July 21, 1904. More Later.

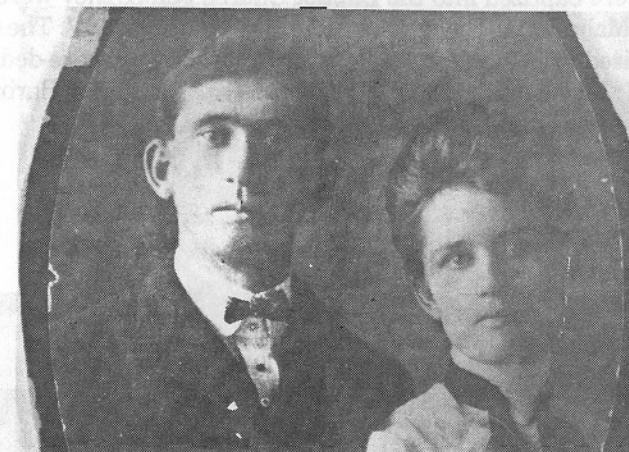
A history of the Oliver family has been compiled by one of their daughters, Gladys Cox Hendrix. She is a granddaughter of William Augustus and Lou Abi Shelby Oliver, on her mother's side. In her history, Gladys gives credit to Oyce Parker Alfred, with whom Stella's children share the ancestry of Mark Candler Parker (1835-1904). This ancestry can be traced back to William D. Candler, born 1736, Belfast, Ireland. Came to America from England; fought on American side Revolutionary War, including battle at King's Mountain, on the border between the Carolinas, Oct. 7, 1780, winning over Cornwallis' regulars Col. Candler died in Richmond County, Georgia 1784. Mrs. Alfred's history of this lineage was published by Walton's Press, Shreveport, LA, in 1957.

Note: In an attempt to connect the Oliver and Cox families, there will be repetitions which, hopefully, will clarify the data and not confuse later descendants. There are so many of us, it might be well to review our Webb lineage, dig around the roots, so to speak, and begin with the parent Webb family, James Webb (1705-1771). He married Mary Edmondson (1712-1795), and they had six children. The tree was growing when their son, James, Jr. (1734-1773) married Mary Smith. One of their sons, Francis Webb (1759-1811) married Frances Walker (1764-1809). They had eight children, their fourth, John Webb (1794-1870) married Ann Nancy Thomason on March 2, 1815. They had eleven children, the youngest of whom was Adeline Josephine (1835-1900), Webbville, Georgia. She married C.S.A.\*\*\* Dr. Benjamin Franklin Chapman on May 22, 1855. He died in 1898. They had five children. The first was Ann Hart Chapman, and she married Fred Posey Cox, on Nov. 18, 1875.

It is noteworthy that of the hundreds of recorded descendants, so many have exhibited strong religious beliefs, those in ordinary walks of life as well as elders, preachers, deacons, Bible teachers, mission workers, and musicians. Their high moral standards are revealed through their integrity, responsibility, and consideration for other people.

When the Fred Posey Cox family in 1894 moved from Georgia to Texas in a covered wagon, their son Robert Ernest attended college in Greenville, Texas, northeast of Dallas and Mt. Vernon, but he was needed at home to help support his younger brothers and sisters. He made friends easily, and throughout his life he was called Ernest, Robert E., R., E., and Coxie.

When he married Stella Oliver, the Mt. Vernon Optic-Herald reported their wedding in this manner "On last Sunday evening at 5 o'clock, July 31, 1904, Mr. Ernest Cox and Miss Stella Oliver, both of this city, were united in the bonds of matrimony at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Oliver, with Elder M. L. Sheppard pronouncing in a pleasing way the ceremony that cemented the lives of these young people. A large crowd of relatives and friends were present. The



*Robert Ernest - Stella Cox*

attendants were Joe Holley and Miss Ola Lee, Sid Galt and Miss Myrtle Blakey. Mr. Cox is a son of our good citizen, and is a young man of exemplary habits, possesses splendid business qualifications and enjoys the record of an upright Christian life. The young lady he won for a sharer of his joys and trials is the daughter of our highly respected citizen, W. A. Oliver, and possesses many of those charming attributes and womanly graces that make womankind lovely and beautiful. The Herald extends congratulations and best wishes. May they ever bask in the glorious sunlight of happiness and prosperity."

Ernest Cox called his wife Joe, and she called him Erno. They had six children.

1. Mabel D., called Sis by her family, and named for her father's sister Mabel and her mother's twin sister Della;
2. Morris Sheppard, named for a U. S. Senator, whom his father admired and respected;
3. Billy Fred, often called Bill, named for his grandfather William Augustus ("Billie") Oliver and his grandfather Fred Posey Cox;
4. Gladys Lucy, named for a daughter of Mr. G. B. Clark, Snyder, Texas, who was a business partner and friend of her father;
5. Robert Ernest Cox, Jr; more later
6. Barbara Jo, probably named for her mother's nickname.

All the children were born in Snyder, Texas, except Mabel D., born in Mt. Vernon, Texas, and Barbara Jo, born in Post, Texas. All of the



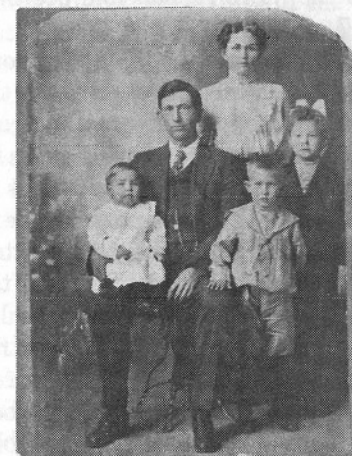
children were baptized into the Baptist Church before they were eighteen years old: Mabel D., in Snyder, Texas, in Deep Creek, 1917. The other five were baptized in Post, Texas in Two-Draw Lake: Morris re-dedicated his life in 1924; Billy baptized 1923; Gladys, 1927; Robert, 1928; Barbara, 1932. in Post, Texas.



*Snyder, Texas*

Robert Ernest and Stella Oliver Cox moved from Mt. Vernon to Snyder, Scurry County, Texas, about 1906 or 1907, to establish a new home. Because of Ernest's health he felt he must leave that area in East Texas and go to West Texas, to a dryer and higher climate. His illness, caused by frequent periods of fever, was beginning to endanger his normal activities, especially that of supporting his family. Always a hard worker, he prepared to leave his home and all of his relatives and friends. With Stella and Mabel D., he began the long journey to Snyder, traveling by train for more than four hundred miles. Their few household furnishings went by wagon from Big Spring to Snyder.

Soon after settling in their new home in Snyder, Robert Ernest began working as a bookkeeper for O. L. Wilkerson Lumber Company, a partnership of Mr. Wilkerson in Grandview, Texas, and Mr. G. B. Clark in Snyder, Texas. He became active in civic affairs, and was elected to the City Council where he served as long as he lived in Snyder, ten or twelve years.



*Ernest & Stella Cox, Billy, Morris & Mabel D.*

His oldest daughter vividly remembers two incidents which occurred while the family lived in Snyder. Ernest and Stella Cox were very strict in rearing their children, wanting them to grow up to be respectable, responsible citizens. Every need for a reprimand seemed to follow with "What will people say?", which question caused the child to ignore it or try not to do it again, depending upon the circumstances and the child. Looking back, it may have appeared to the older children that the training became less strict as the younger children came along.

One evening, just before dark, a trick was played on the four oldest children. Their parents had planted a vegetable garden in a vacant lot near their house, and it was necessary to cultivate it after closing time at the "yard". Supper was finished and the children began to play outside as their parents went to work in the garden. There was one game, or trick, called "Tic-Tac", played by secretly fastening a long, waxed cotton cord to a window screen and then pulling the other end from a short distance away, thus producing an unearthly sound. The blood-curdling screams of the Cox children brought their parents running, almost wild from the screams of their children. On another occasion, a neighbor boy brought over some candy which his mother had made for Hallowe'en, and the Cox children were delighted. After the boy left, they discovered that the white candy contained real cotton. It was a simple, yet exciting life for children in those days. The perpetrator of this "crime" named Herbert, son of Dr. and Mrs. Bannister, grew up to be a pharmacist in Lubbock, Texas.

Mr. Wilkerson and Mr. Clark bought a lumber yard in Post, originally named Post City. They asked Robert Ernest to manage the new lumber



yard, and he accepted the more responsible position. He and his family moved to Post in 1917.

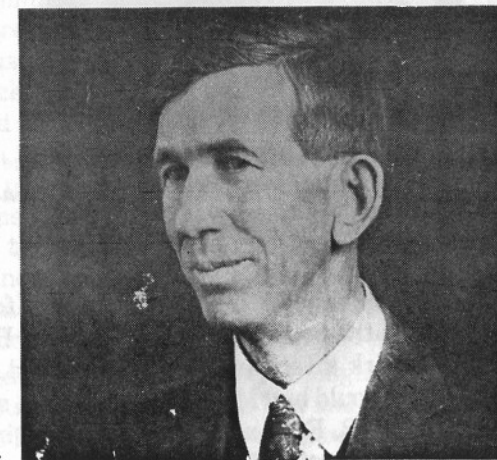
The town of Post can be described in a very rough summary. It was founded in 1907 by C. W. (Charles) Post. He was the C. W. Post cereal food millionaire in Battle Creek, Michigan who promoted Texas' settlement and agriculture by selling land, originally grass land, on liberal terms, and also founding industries. One of the industries Postex Cotton Mills, manufactured cotton sheets and pillow cases, under the name of Garza. The soil of that area was good, and long staple cotton grew well. Before the cotton could be used for making cloth, it was taken by truck to the gin for cleaning, to remove seeds and trash. The loose cotton weighed about 1,200 pounds. The cotton was then made into rectangular bales that weighed about 500 pounds. The bales of cotton were delivered to Postex Cotton Mills, where the process of making cloth began. It consisted of spinning, weaving the threads into cloth, then bleached, sent to the finishing department where cloth was cut and sewed into sheets and pillow cases, ready to be sold and shipped. The market was large, covering all of Texas and states in the northern and eastern parts of the United States. Local men and women were employed in the Postex Mills, many of whom had moved from mills in Alabama to Post. Postex Cotton Mills furnished year-round employment.

Under C. W. Post's influence, other kinds of industry came into existence: abundant water supply from windmills above the Caprock, extensive ranching and farming, and service center for over 1,750 oil wells in Garza, Hockley, and other near-by counties. Some people made money. Others did not. The population grew considerably during that time. Construction increased in new store buildings and homes. The residential areas were attractive. Entertainment flourished. A Little Theater was organized. There were dreams of becoming a real city. When the oil drilling stopped, everything slowed down.

From the beginning of Post (and in farming areas surrounding the town) strong winds would blow red sand from off the farms - it did not happen before there were farms. Good fertile soil was blown away from young cotton and feed plants. And then there were severe droughts (dry periods) when no plants could grow. Before irrigation became practical, C. W. Post began battling rain, 1911-1914. After reading that rain often accompanies cannonading in war, Mr. Post planned "battles" to relieve droughts. Quoting from a Post Chamber of Commerce booklet, his method is explained. He thought vertical air currents would condense vapor in the atmosphere and cause rain. He first used dynamite airborne by kites, but soon replaced this dangerous method by setting off explosives on the edge of the Caprock. Post's experiments were said to have been 40% effective, and cost \$50,000.00. He battled droughts on farms until his death in 1914.

The following description and history of the Caprock escarpment is copied from the Post Historical Marker Committee's "Gateway to the Plains", dedicated 1964. It is included in this subjust history because the Robert Ernest Cox children grew up in Post, and have vivid memories of Post and surrounding areas, especially the Caprock and canyons. Stretching across the horizon as a range of flat topped mountains, the Caprock escarpment is the eastern boundary of the vast Llano Estacado. The Llano is one of the world's most perfect plains regions, an elongated oval extending from north to south. Three quarters of it, some twenty miles across, are in Texas, the remainder in eastern New Mexico. Its naturally treeless surface, unbroken except for several canyons, slopes gradually from an altitude of 2,700 feet at the eastern edge to more than 4,000 feet along the New Mexico border. The Caprock escarpment is the result of surface erosion that began in the early Pleistocene period 750,000 years ago. Composed of a tough caliche, the Caprock has protected the softer material underlying it . . . The escarpment begins in Borden County, 25 miles south of this point and extends northward in a sweeping arc 170 miles into the Texas Panhandle . . . The first white man to visit the great plains was the Spanish Conquistador Francisco de Coronado who crossed them in 1541, on his search for the fabled seven cities of Cibola. He was especially impressed by the sea of grass which covered the soil so completely that the tracks of his expedition left no permanent mark. The Spaniards, it is said, staked their horses so they would be guided on the return trip. Hence the term "staked plains".

Going back to some additional activities of Robert Ernest Cox, it is good to remember that the new lumber company was making a living for him and his growing family.



*Robert Ernest Cox*

Farmers bought what they needed at the yard, and paid for it when their cotton was harvested and sold. When there was no crop, due to too much rain or the lack of it, he waited until they could pay for it when the next crop was harvested and sold. Ernest Cox trusted people, and he was paid in full most of the time. He was the treasurer of the Negro Baptist Church. (Being the treasurer meant he had charge of the money, its collection, disposal, etc.). He was a deacon in the First Baptist Church. With his temperament (frank and outspoken) he endeared himself to many of his pastors and other friends. He joined the Order of Masons Post Lodge No. 1058. He was a member of the Garza County School Board, and to avoid a charge of nepotism he resigned so that his youngest sister Louise could teach in one of the county schools.

Sometime during these years, Robert Ernest Cox's mother and her three other living children visited Ernest and his family. They were Mabel, Carl and Louise, all four of whom were grandparents by this time.



*(left/right) Mother Anna Hart Cox, Carl Clarence Cox, Anna Louise Cox, Robert Ernest Cox, Mabel Malone Cox at Post, 1940*

Robert Ernest Cox managed the lumber company for forty years, 1917-1957. At first he was the bookkeeper and manager. He then bought half interest from Mr. Clark after Mr. Wilkerson retired. This partnership lasted until R. E. Cox could buy Mr. Clark's interest, and the lumber yard's name was changed to R. E. Cox Lumber Company, in 1949. In time the new owner felt he should retire. He was getting older, and his vision was not as clear as it used to be. He was ready to hand the business over

to a younger man. Robert Ernest Cox, Jr., his youngest son, was in the Army-Air Force stationed in Kansas. On account of his father's health, Robert Jr. was honorably discharged from military service. He, with his wife Wanda Jo and young daughter, Lin Alyn moved to Post, and he managed the R. E. Cox Lumber Company. Later, he bought the business from his father. The company continued under that name for the next ten years, when Robert Jr. sold it, and retired. Of whom later:

Robert Ernest and Stella Oliver Cox were married for 62 years. He died March 27, 1966. She died three years later, April 25, 1963. Both parents are buried in Terrace Cemetery at Post, Texas.

Note: Because of the availability of additional information about the six Cox children and their families, the recording of it here may be useful. Perhaps future descendants will find the history interesting. Let Sis tell her story.

I, Mabel D. (Della) Cox, the oldest child of Robert Earnest-Stella Oliver Cox, was born July 22, 1905, in Franklin County, Texas, near Mt. Vernon. We were living in Post, Texas, when I attended Elementary School, and graduated from High School in 1922. That summer I attended Draughn's Business College in Abilene, Texas. I worked as stenographer at Ed. S. Hughes Wholesale Hardware Co. in Abilene and at Harris-Luckett Wholesale Hardware Co. in San Angelo, Texas. Six years later I attended the State University at Austin during the year 1928-29. I returned to Post and worked five years as secretary to Mr. Herbert Jones, Manager of Postex Cotton Mills. From there I was secretary under the Soil Conservation program in Ozona, Texas, the only town in the large ranching county of Crockett.

I met Roy (Leroy) Green in Ozona. He was a quiet person and seldom ever talked about himself. Roy and his twin brother, Morgan Henry (Henry Morgan ?) were born August 8, 1898, in Fannin County, County seat Bonham, Texas. Their mother's name was Mary. Their father was killed in a train wreck. The brothers lived with an uncle until they were 12-14 years old, and then ran away from their uncle's home. They stayed together, then separated; and each went his own way at various times and to various places. A woman somewhere, Oklahoma? Arkansas? taught Roy to read; he never went to school past the third grade. He learned much more in the school of hard knocks. Experience taught him that it was time to find work that would make him a living, and he enrolled in a school that taught him the watch-making trade. He was a retail dealer in gems, jewelry and watch-making for the remainder of his life.

I never saw Roy's twin brother, though I was told he had made attempts to persuade Roy to live with him and his family. There was a time in Ozona when I was going to work one morning and saw a lady and three children, two boys and a girl, sitting in a parked car in front of the Post Office, with no one else in sight. Not knowing the people in the car, I walked



by without speaking to them. Some months (or years) later, Roy told me that his brother had tried again to get him to live with him and his family, and the oldest little boy had asked Roy, "Why don't you marry her?", speaking of me. Roy and I lived at the same boarding house in Ozona, which was located within walking distance from the Soil Conservation office in the Court House, where I worked, and across the street from "Mr.Green's" jewelry shop. Roy was sitting on the front porch at the boarding house, one evening with his feet on the railing when I walked out to the porch on my way to a church meeting. After a few minutes in conversation, as I turned to leave, Roy asked me to marry him. I had known him at least a month. I could not have said, "This is so sudden." I was stunned. I managed to say, "I'll think about it," and this time I did walk away. After a day or so I told him that I would give him my answer soon. I did, the next day on the telephone at work, and Roy did not believe me. We were married in Post, at my parents' home, on April 20, 1940, which was nearly two years after Roy asked me to marry him.

We lived on a ranch in Ft. McKavitt, Menard County, Texas, which was owned by Mr. John Herd, in Post, Texas. Roy had bought a little jewelry-watch-repair store in Menard. It was a small town about seventeen miles from the ranch. He had agreed to manage the ranch and live on it and commute to and from Menard during the week. The San Saba River flowed through the ranch toward the east. Our first child, David Roy, was born Feb. 27, 1941, in Shannon Hospital, San Angelo, Tom Green County, Texas, when we lived at the ranch, nearly ninety miles away. However, Roy found that managing the ranch and attending to the business in town had become too difficult with the responsibility of a growing family, and we moved to Menard. Our second son, Herbert Cox was born June 2, 1942, in Shannon Hospital in San Angelo.

World War II had begun in Europe. According to Roy's Selective Service Certification No. 10,283 for Menard County Local Board No 1, dated May 25, 1942, Roy Green was classified as 3A. Notice of Classification Order No. 10,283, dated August 30, 1943, showed his classification to be "Class IV until 19—" The war ended before Roy was called into service.

Roy decided that Brownfield, Texas, near the New Mexico border, and west of Post, Texas, offered an opportunity for more business, so the family lived there for almost six months. The town was surrounded by farm land. The wind and sand were terrific, very unpleasant, to say the least. So another move was made, and another, finally to San Saba, Texas, where business proved to be better than at the last location. Both life and business seemed to be ideal. David and Herbert attended a Royal Ambassador camp one summer at Brownwood, Texas, near San Saba, a young boys' organization in Baptist Churches. At camp they were converted to the Christian faith, and when they returned home Herbert and his father

were baptized. After we moved from San Saba to Monte Vista, Colorado, later, David was baptized, and all four of us joined a Baptist Church in Monte Vista. Roy had bought a 40 year old jewelry store, in San Saba, after the owner died. It was well-stocked with good merchandise. San Saba was close enough to the city of Waco, McLennan County, Texas, that the Roy Green family could drive there frequently and spend Sunday with a very close friend, W. E. Moorefield and family. Roy had worked for Buddy Moorefield at his jewelry store, before I knew him. Roy had lived with the family for several years. Buddy, his wife Nellie, two young children (Inez and Walter, called Sonny), children of their daughter Emma, whose husband Otha Harry was stationed in Hawaii in the Navy, and Nellie's sister "Aunt Dudie", were all so kind to Roy that he felt as if he were a member of the Moorefield family. Another daughter, Edna, was in Civil Service in Washington, D. C.



*San Saba, Texas*

After moving to San Saba and buying the jewelry store, and after David enrolled in the first grade at school (and Herbert, a year later), the family lived in a one-and-a-half-story, frame house, with large rooms and 10-foot ceilings. To this day, we still call it "the big house with all the pecan trees." Roy paid \$2,500.00 for it. Several years later, Roy heard of a farm about seven miles east of San Saba which was offered for sale. He thought the farm would be a good place to raise the boys, so he sold "the big house", and we moved to the farm. It consisted of about seventy acres, near the Colony community, where we found the families to be very nice and friendly. Roy, David and Herbert rode into town to work and to attend school, and the boys rode home on the bus. Two cows, two pigs, some goats and chickens and ducks also lived at the farm, but the goats

soon jumped the fences and ran away. Previously, hay had been harvested and stacked in bales for the livestock. Things bode well at the farm until Roy had an accident. Buddy and Nellie Moorefield were visiting us that weekend. Buddy and Roy were pulling and pushing a wheelbarrow loaded with bags of feed. The loads were heavy. Buddy accidentally dropped his end, and the sudden movement jerked Roy's right side, above his waist. A ligament under his arm apparently was torn. The doctor's diagnosis, and even a visit to a tubercular institution for treatment, caused our family doctor to suggest that Roy move to a higher altitude. Against his better judgment, Roy sold his store and home, and we moved to Monte Vista, Colorado, a beautiful little town at the foot of the Rocky Mountains, in south-west Colorado. He managed to buy another jewelry store and a little house; and we lived in Monte Vista for almost a year. Roy never believed he had tuberculosis, but the doctor did. Sometimes Roy could not do his watch repair work because of the pain under his right arm. He discovered the recommended higher altitude was too high, and the doctor said he should go back where the altitude was lower. He tried several locations in Texas before we settled in Lubbock, about forty miles northwest of Post. A few months later, Roy bought a store in Slaton, a small town between Post and Lubbock. We lived in Lubbock. Roy drove back and forth to Slaton, and David and Herbert went to school in Lubbock. I worked five years in the Lubbock Public Library. Herbert graduated from High School and enrolled at Texas Tech University in Lubbock, in 1960. David had graduated from Lubbock High School the year before and had joined the Navy Air Force, boot camp at San Diego, stationed later in Newfoundland.

On Father's Day, June 19, 1960, Roy died suddenly from a heart attack. Herbert had just come home from visiting a friend named Richard. Herbert was with me when Roy died about 4:30 Sunday afternoon. The ambulance was called, but we reached the hospital too late. The Red Cross contacted David in Newfoundland, and he flew to Lubbock to be with us and to attend his father's funeral. Roy was buried in the San Saba Cemetery, San Saba, Texas. David, Herbert and I went to San Saba with my brother Robert Cox Jr. and his wife Wanda Jo for the funeral service. We were met by another brother Morris and his wife Virginia from Dallas. My sister Barbara and my sister Gladys and her husband Jess Hendrix from El Paso visited us at our parents' home in Post. Also visiting us there were my other brother Billy Cox and his wife La Vonne, from MoNary, Arizona.

The last year of David Green's service in the Navy (1963) was spent in Jacksonville, Florida. There he met his first wife, Carol A. Wheeler, daughter of H. B. and Georgia Wheeler. She was born in November 1940. David and Carol were married Feb 22, 1963 in a double wedding with

her sister Joy and Bob Bennett. Two daughters were born to David and Carol:

1. Christina, b May 5, 1964, Jacksonville, Florida; married Randy McLendan, later divorced; married Harold Marcum, Jr., son of Harold and Carolyn Marcum. Christina and Harold Jr. have three daughters: 1. Brandi Annette, b. Oct. 3, 1987; 2. Haley Sue, b. June 6, 1989; and 3. Katie Chancey, b. July 4, 1990, all born in Brandon, Florida.
2. Roselee, second daughter of David and Carol, was born Sept. 11, 1971, in Plant City, Florida; and her daughter Amanda Hall was born in Brandon, Feb. 11, 1990.

After his discharge from the Navy in July 1963, David was employed by Eastern Air Lines in Jacksonville for 25 years, three months, including the years after he was transferred to Tampa, Florida. Rather than live in the large city of Tampa, David and his family moved to Plant City, a small town located about thirty miles east of Tampa, from where he commuted each day. In Plant City, Carol's health began to fail. David, whose working hours at Eastern Air Lines were mostly at night, stayed at home during the day. It was then that he re-modeled his house, and helped Carol with the housework. By using part-time assistance from a neighbor, he also drilled a water well. The house was built on one lot, and David also owned the adjoining lot. There was a garage behind the house which David used for his workshop. He built a car-port at the front of the house. When I retired March 2, 1972, I moved from Waco, Texas, in December 1972, to be near David and his family, and as time went on I helped with the care of the children. Carol's curvature of the spine prevented her proper breathing. She was in the hospital from time to time, but her lungs needed more oxygen. She died in the hospital in Lakeland, Florida, Aug. 17, 1977, and was buried in the Memorial Park Cemetery in Plant City. More of David's family later.

On a weekend in Sept. 1978, David, Christina, Roselee, and I flew to Post, Texas to visit Cox relatives. On our arrival, we learned that Post had planned for Saturday two events to be held at the O. S. Ranch, south of Post, the annual Art Exhibit and a rodeo, with a barbecued beef dinner at noon. Invitations were sent to folks in the surrounding area and eastern New Mexico. It was an exciting day. Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night we stayed with the Ronald-Nancy Thuetts on their farm west of Post. There was plenty of space for mingling, and for groups, to catch up on the latest family news. There was also a swimming pool near the house, perfect for hot September weather. Gladys, Ronald, and Nancy, with ready assistance from anyone nearby, were caterers of the first quality. Ronald's parents live . . . "next door", and it would not be a reunion



if "Consie and L. G." were not present. On Sunday, Gordon and Louise Deering from Lubbock, close friends of Morris and Virginia joined the crowd. So did Rosalie and Alfred McGlaun and granddaughter Rose Marie from Snyder. It was Rosalie's father, G. B. Clark, who gave Pop his start in the lumber business in Snyder. Aunt Louise Porter, my father's youngest sister from Lubbock, was at the gathering also. Such was her delight. For the record I might add that Rosalie Clark McGlaun and I have been friends since we were in the first grade at West Ward School in Snyder.

Two years after Carol died (1977), David married Patricia Norma (Kolomy) Martens, August 11, 1979. She and her first husband Richard Martens had two children:

1. Jeffery Richard David, b. Oct. 11, 1971, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada;
2. Kimberly Patricia Denise, b. July 2, 1974, Victoria, British Columbia, Canada.

Patricia and Richard Martens were divorced July 25, 1978. Patricia, b. Oct 10, 1946, Thunder Bay, Ontario, Canada, is the oldest daughter of Peter Stephen Kolomy (Ukrainian descent), who died July 4, 1978, and Elsa Buhr (family name on father's side, Dutch). Patricia has a sister Theresa Elaine, b. Feb. 14, 1952. She married Timothy Lynn Phillips from Lexington, Kentucky, on March 14, 1978. They now live in San Ramon, California.

A strike by the Machinist's Union in March 1989, with support from the Pilot's Union, caused Eastern Air Lines to lay off hundreds of employees. David Green was one of them. Later he was employed by the Plant City Police Department to manage its properties and facilities. While still in the employ of Eastern Air Lines, David renewed his hobby of wood carving at home. The hobby developed into a small business, and carving water birds has been his favorite. He won the Grand Championship in wood carving, winning a Purple Ribbon and \$25.00 cash prize for his life size stylized swan. The exhibit was in the Arts and Crafts Division of the 1991 Strawberry Festival in Plant City, and also in the Hillsboro County Fair. Attendance at the Festival was 875,000, an annual event for over fifty years.

2. Herbert Cox Green, the second son of Roy and Mabel D. Green, was born June 2, 1942, in Shannon Hospital, San Angelo, Texas when the Roy Green family was living in Menard, Texas. After moving from one place to another over a period of years, the family settled in Lubbock, Texas. David and Herbert graduated from Lubbock High School, and their father commuted to his jewelry store in Slaton, a small town

between Lubbock and Post. David joined the Navy in July 1959, and Herbert enrolled as a freshman at Texas Technological University in Lubbock June 1960.

It was Herbert's second year at "Texas Tech" that he married Carolyn Ruth Gibson, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. George Gibson, Lubbock, Texas. She was 16 years old, a Junior in High School, and graduated two years later. She came to believe that she did not want to be married, so Herbert and Carolyn were divorced in 1965. There were no children. Herbert moved to Denver, Colorado, then to Honolulu, Hawaii, where he met Marilyn Hampton, a co-worker during the construction of the new International Airport in Honolulu. She was an English girl whose brother Ian and wife Marjory had moved from England to Honolulu, where Ian was teaching in the University of Hawaii. Marilyn Sarah Delyth Hampton was born March 23, 1940 at King's Lynn, Norfolk, England. Parents of Ian and Marilyn were Raymond Francis Rupert and Elsie Louise (Jackson) Hampton. He was English, and she was Welsh. The Welsh people are of Celtic stock and have a language akin to the Gaelic of Ireland and the Scotch Highlands. The land which has been called "the little land behind the hills" is one of the richest in minerals in the world (best coal deposits), and of iron, copper, zinc, tin, lead, and even some gold. It is also the land of King Arthur and his Round Table, of the "island valley of Avalon," and Camelot.

Note: This compiler who claims only a slight knowledge of world history and geography, became curious about the little country of Wales. The bit of information gleaned from Compton's Encyclopedia, the 1946 edition of Compton's Pictured and Fact-Index, v. 15, is inserted in this short history of the Cox-Green family for the simple reason that she thought it was interesting. Perhaps other people in the family will think so, too.

Raymond and Elsie Hampton died about ten years ago. Dates not available. Herbert Green and Marilyn Hampton were married in Honolulu, December 31, 1970, and were divorced June 14, 1985. They had no children. At this time (1990) neither has re-married . . . Marilyn enrolled in the University of Hawaii, earned her B. S. Degree in Dental Hygiene and is employed as a dental assistant.

For approximately four years, Herbert has been employed by two different hotel chains in the construction of new hotels, one in Seoul, Korea, and one in Taipei, Taiwan, R.O.C., with his duties carrying the title of "project co-ordinator", (between the hotel owners and the building contractor). While construction is nearing completion, offers of similar work in other countries have been discussed. Herbert's mother and brother would like for him to live closer to them, Florida perhaps. Herbert has said he likes his work, also likes the people, in those Oriental countries. As for now, Jan. 1991, he will wait and see what develops.

To continue with the children of Robert Ernest-Stella Oliver Cox, the second child, a son was born three years after Mabel D.

2. Morris Sheppard, b. Oct. 31, 1908, in Snyder, Texas. The family moved to Post in 1917, and Morris graduated from Post High School - He attended John Tarleton College in Stephenville, Texas - (Possible name changed to Tarleton State University, later). He worked in Odessa for awhile after working with his father in the lumber yard at Post. From there he went to Blytheville, Arkansas, where he met Mary Virginia Crafton. Her family lived there after she was born Jan. 25, 1912, in Blodgett, Missouri. Morris spent many hours at Virginia's house, sitting with her mother on the front porch. She was an invalid in a wheelchair, and was comfortable talking with Morris. He admired her very much, and seemed in no great hurry as he waited for Virginia to finish dressing for dates. Morris and Virginia were married in a Baptist Church in Blytheville, Aug. 9, 1933. She wanted a small, informal wedding and invited only a few friends. Imagine her surprise when they walked into the sanctuary. It was overflowing with people. Flowers were everywhere, and there was special music, and a reception after the ceremony. She made friends wherever she lived. They all loved "Ginny". Morris and Virginia had two children, Don and Janet, of whom later. When Morris took his bride to Post where his parents lived, she called them Pop and Mom. Always, since that time, Pop's and Mom's progeny has called Pop and Mom, Pop and Mom. One day Virginia and a friend were crossing the street in a shopping center when Virginia stepped from the curb and fell. She was bedfast with a broken bone for a long time. Hindered by an allergy she began coughing, from which there seemed to be no relief. Breathing became difficult, and the struggle for breath was too great for her lungs. She died in Dallas, Sept. 26, 1980, and entombment was at Restland Mausoleum.

Additional information about Morris is that he was a deacon in the Park Cities Baptist church in Dallas. He worked for Galbraith Steel and Supply Company for forty-four years, and retired in 1979. He married his second wife, Mrs. Fannie Vogel of Dallas in 1981.

During the weekend of July 9, 10, 11, 1982, there was a Robert Ernest-Stella Oliver Cox family reunion. Hosts were Morris and Fannie and his daughter Janet, husband Louis Harris and daughters Jennifer and Lara Katherine, (also present, Fannies's daughter Mary Frances, husband Harold Coppage and daughter Carrie), in Dallas; Morris' son Don, his wife Klina and their sons Brett, Dane, and Ryan, in Roanoke, a few miles west of Dallas. The reunion headquarters were in Roanoke, where their spacious home was located in a rural area that looked like a park. In addition, there was a natural swimming pool right next to the house. All of Pop's and Mom's six children with spouses (except Roy Green and Rene Jones who

had died), twelve grandchildren, Pop's brother Carl's daughter Ara Brooks Sullenberger and husband Hal and their children Joe and Brooks, were present, a total of fifty-four.

Morris was eighty years old Oct. 31, 1988, when his son Don and wife Klina planned a birthday celebration for the weekend of October 31st, and surprised Morris. The party was a success. He could not believe his eyes when he saw from his livingroom window all of his brothers and sisters, Billy and wife La Vonne, Gladys and Jess, Robert and Wanda, Barbara, my son David, and me walking across the patio and into the house. He almost broke down, but controlled his emotions, and was so happy we had come.



*Robert, Gladys, Bill, Barbara, Morris, Mabel D.*

Other family members who lived in Dallas came over for Sunday dinner: Morris' daughter Janet Harris and her family, Barbara's daughter Lou Rene Renz and her family, and Don and Klina's three sons, Brett, Dane, and Ryan were in and out. Morris had been sick for several years, and had become very weak. He died Oct 15, 1990 at Baylor Hospital in Dallas, only sixteen days before his eighty-second birthday. Entombment was at Restland Mausoleum.

1. Don Crafton Cox, the first child of Morris and Virginia Cox, was born May 27, 1936, in Lubbock, Texas. He graduated from High School, and Texas Tech, majoring in Mechanical Engineering. He was drafted into the Army Dec. 1, 1958, when he was not in college one semester. When his military service was completed he returned to school and



1. received his degree. For many years he has been employed as Staff Engineer, Research in the Development Department, Design and Development of new Equipment to produce oil from wells. He was employed by the company in Dallas in the summer before he graduated from Tech. The girl he married also was a student there. She is Klina Sue Payne, born Nov. 27, 1942, and is the oldest daughter of Victor Herbert Payne, born Aug. 27, 1917 in Lubbock, and Eleanor Marie Payne, born Oct. 31, 1920, in Rockwood, Texas. It was a cold, winter night in Lubbock when Don and Klina married. Snow and ice covered everything, in fact, most of the State of Texas. The wedding was delayed for several hours, because her parents' car skidded off the highway between Ft. Worth and Lubbock. Finally, the wedding took place in Dr. J. Ralph Grant's study, pastor, First Baptist Church, Lubbock, Texas, Dec. 21, 1963. Don and Klina have three sons, 1. Brett Russell, born June 18, 1965; 2. Dane Alan, born April 14, 1968; 3. Ryan Neal, born May 30, 1972. Klina was successful for years selling real estate. 2. Janet Carolyn, only daughter of Morris and Virginia Cox was born March 8, 1941, in Dallas. She graduated from the University of North Texas at Denton, Texas. She married a classmate, Louis Harris, who was born Nov. 23, 1939. They were married Aug 24, 1967. Louis works with a printing company in Dallas. Janet, who taught school for several years, is now working at Baylor School of Dentistry in Dallas. They have two daughters: 1. Jennifer Beth, b. April 5, 1971. She attended college, majoring in commercial art, but in October 1990 she and a young man, Tim Bellington, announced their plans to marry in June 1991. 2. Lara Katherine, Janet and Louis' second daughter, was born July 21, 1976, in Dallas. She attends high school, and no doubt will be maid of honor at her sister's wedding in June, 1991.
3. Billy Fred is the third child of Robert Ernest and Stella Cox. He was born in Snyder, Texas, Sept. 11, 1911. He graduated from high school in Post, then from Chillicothe Business College in Chillicothe, Missouri. He ranched in Apache County, Arizona 1930-35. He was an accountant with Southwest Lumber Mills in McNary, Arizona, 1936-1941. He married Margaret La Vonne Bouldin on June 5, 1937, in Gallup, New Mexico, and they had two daughters: 1. Dorrit Sue, b. Feb. 23, 1945; 2. Nina Carolyn, b. Aug. 6, 1948. Of the daughters later. La Vonne was born Oct. 31, 1911, Hollywood, Alabama. Her parents were Gideon Price Bouldin, b. Mar. 5, 1869, at Paint Rock Valley, Alabama, the son of John Bouldin and Mary Collins; graduated from Soottsboro (Alabama) College and Normal School; and married Roda Catherine Nehr in Hollywood, Alabama, June 5, 1907. She was born July 31, 1884, Bernie, Indiana. Her parents: Ezra Jonathan and Hannah Mae Rawley, attended N. Manchester College, N. Manchester, Indiana, Florence

State College, Alabama La Vonne had one brother, Virgil W. Bouldin, b. Sept. 1, 1908; Hollywood, Alabama, d. Oct. 10, 1987, Ft. Payne, Alabama. In 1932, La Vonne received a B.S. degree in Art Education, Alabama College, Montevallo, Alabama, and did graduate work in Northern Arizona University, Flagstaff, Arizona. She taught school in Arizona and Texas. An artist, painting in oils and other media, La Vonne is recognized in N. Mexico and Arizona.



*Cox Family Reunion*

Billy liked the country and outside work, so during the years 1941-55, he was sheep and cattle ranching and dry land farming near Ft. McKavitt, Texas. Pop's and Mom's other children visited the Billy Cox family now and then, though seldom more than one family at the same time.

There was a certain weekend in 1950 when Pop and Mom and their children and offspring descended on the ranch, a total of twenty-three. Don, the oldest granchild, fell from a tree, fortunately with no serious injuries. A bull with head lowered ran toward a group of little children playing near the house, and the mothers began to scream. Billy quickly determined that the bull was chasing a dog that was running toward the children. Nerves were shattered, but no harm was done. Most of the weekend laughter prevailed. Good food was plentiful, and the piece de resistance was roasted wild turkey.

While living at the ranch, and the Billy Cox family had gone away for a day, they returned to find their house had burned to the ground. Everything in it was lost. Billy's next employment was with the First National Bank, McNary, Arizona office, 1955. He retired as Assistant Vice-

President and manager of First Interstate Bank of Arizona, branches at Pinetop and Whiteriver. In retirement, Billy enjoys traveling, and especially fishing with three grandsons.

1. Dorrit Sue, first child of Billy and La Vonne was born in San Angelo, Texas, Feb. 23, 1945. She graduated from Wasatch Academy, in Utah, the University of Arizona, and received her Master's degree from the University of Illinois. She married Richard M. White (b. 12, 22. 1944), and they had one son, Montgomery Harrison (Monty), born Jan. 16, 1978. The family moved to San Antonio, Texas. The marriage ended in a divorce. Dorrit has been very successful in business, having worked for many years in banking and insurance.
2. Nina Carolyn Cox, second daughter of Billy and La Vonne Cox, was born Aug. 6, 1948, in San Angelo, Texas, when the family still lived on the ranch. She graduated from Wasatch Academy in Utah, 1966; and from Texas Christian University, Ft. Worth, Texas in 1970, where she received a B. S. degree in Nursing. On a blind date she met Oscar Burford, Jr. and they were married July 18, 1970. Oscar W. Burford, Jr. was born Aug. 19, 1943. He is the son of a career Army family from Alabama. Father (Oscar) "Mo" from Marion, Alabama played football at Auburn, coached high school football before joining the Army. Mother, Jean Boyd is from Gasden, Alabama. His parents had five children; Oscar, Jr., Aurora, Colorado; Jeanie Burford Johnson, Memphis, Tenn.; Boyd, Auburn, Alabama; Wade, Columbus, Ga.; Scott, Orlando, Florida. Oscar graduated from Auburn University in 1967, with a degree in Business. He entered the Army as a lieutenant, and went into helicopter pilot training. Nina and Oscar met just before his first tour in Viet Nam, and were married for one year, living in Ft. Rucker, Alabama, before he was sent back to Viet Nam for a second time as a captain. While he was in Viet Nam the second year, Nina lived and worked in Phoenix, Arizona. Oscar returned in May 1972 and was sent to Ft. Hood, Texas for a year. They lived in Lampasas, Texas, until he was discharged in late 1973. They moved to Denver, Colorado, where Oscar began training with the Treasury Department Internal Revenue Service, and Nina worked for a cardiologist. They moved to Colorado Springs in June 1974 and stayed three years.

While in Colorado Springs, Nina did some volunteer work for the Red Cross and became a Certified Pre-Natal Education Nurse. For the past ten years, Nina has worked for the Humana Hospital in Aurora, Colorado, and she is now the Women's Services Coordinator, responsible for community outreach in prenatal and women's health programs, and inpatient O. B. education. In 1990 she passed an examination to become a Certified In-patient Obstetric Nurse. Much of Oscar's time is spent with

the I.R.S. program to train and mentor new agents. Oscar and Nina have two sons: Nathan Cox, b. April 29, 1975; and Jacob (Jake) Boyd, b. January 2, 1978. Oscar's interest in sports no doubt increases his sons' interest. He works with their sports teams as assistant coach in soccer and basketball, and has applied for coaching and refereeing soccer.

4. Gladys Lucy, fourth child of Robert Ernest and Stella Oliver Cox, was born in Snyder, Texas, November 11, 1913. The family was living in Post when she graduated from high school. She attended Mary Hardin Baylor College at Belton, in Central Texas, for a year (1934) and then studied for secretarial work at Draughn's Business College in Lubbock. For several years she was secretary to Arno Dalby, owner of a freight line with headquarters in Lubbock. She met Jess Hendrix, an employee of another freight line, and they later married in the home of her parents, April 15, 1939, on her father's 62nd birthday. The marriage ceremony was performed by Murray Fuquay. He was a Baptist minister, the son of Archie and Della Oliver Fuquay. Della was Gladys' mother's twin sister.

Jess Hendrix was born in 1910, the son of Samuel Nathan Hendrix (March 23, 1872-March 15, 1938) in Southland, near Lubbock, and Effie B. Estep Hendrix, (May 5, 1881-March 13, 1969). A bit of Texas history is revealed in the life of Elijah Estep, great grandfather of Jess Hendrix on his mother's side. Marquis James in his book "The Raven" (1929) tells of Elijah's activities in San Saba, San Saba County, in Central Texas. Elijah Estep (Oct 10, 1828-Jan. 10, 1901) was born in Springfield, Illinois. He came to San Saba, Texas, from Arkansas in 1854. He helped organize San Saba County. He was among the first merchants in San Saba. He was the first tax assessor-collector in the county. In this capacity, in 1857, he wrote Texas Governor, Sam Houston, asking the Governor to send him a Six-Shooter, (a revolver firing six shots before reloading) and a Bowie knife. Jess Hendrix's parents had thirteen children, eight of whom are living, in 1991.

1. Ouida Hendrix Lowry, (Feb. 12, 1902-May 30, 1976) buried in Roswell, N. M.
2. Robert Estell (Sept. 8, 1903) buried in Dimmit, Texas;
3. Winnie B. (Oct. 24, 1904) born in Southland
4. James Samuel (Sam), (Sept. 9, 1906-Jan. 12, 1977), buried in Lubbock;
5. Nancy Hendrix Havens (Feb. 7, 1908);
6. Jess, 1910
7. J. D. (July 29, 1911);
8. Lois Hendrix Thompson (April 13, 1913-Jan. 6, 1981)



9. Goldie Hendrix Bruster (German) b. Dec. 2, 1915;
10. Travis Ray (July 15, 1918)
11. Drexel Hendrix Momichael (May 7, 1920);
12. Romaine Hendrix DeAngelo, (Mar. 19, 1922);
13. Bettye Hendrix Baum (Jan. 12, 1925).

Jess was in the freight business in Lubbock and Post for forty years. He and Gladys Hendrix are the parents of three children. The first is Gene Allan, born July 2, 1945, in Lubbock, Texas, and he became a Baptist minister. After graduating from Post (Texas) High School, his training began at Hardin Simmons University in Abilene, Texas, where he received a B. A. Degree in Speech and Theater in 1967, and his Master's Degree in Religious Education from Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, Louisville, Kentucky, in 1969. In 1981 he received his Doctorate Degree in Higher Education and Student Personnel from the University of Mississippi in Oxford, Mississippi. He has served as pastor, minister to B.S. U. (Baptist Student Union), and Minister of Education. From the latter office, the most recent, dating from August, 1990, he was called to be the Minister of Education by the First Baptist Church in Abilene, Texas, and he accepted the call. Gene and his wife Loraine were married in this church when he was a student at Hardin-Simmons University in Abilene. Loraine Ruth is the daughter of Chesley and Eula Rivers, born on Jan. 16, 1948, in Louisiana. Her parents are retired and live in Dallas. Loraine's alma mater is Mississippi College, Clinton, Mississippi, 1976, where she earned a B.S. Degree in Education. Loraine has taught school in Mississippi College, Clinton, Miss.; Northeast Louisiana State University, Alexandria, Louisiana; and McMurry (Methodist) University, Abilene, Texas.

Gene and Loraine have two children: James Allen and Kasey Amacker. James Allen was born August 14, 1968 in Louisville, Kentucky. He moved to Abilene with his parents, and at the present is not attending college. Kasey Amacker was born July 27, 1970. She was a student who married another student, Jack Fiscus III, on May 26, 1990, in Pineville, Louisiana. He graduated from Louisiana College in Pineville in 1989 with a B.S. Degree in Computer Information Systems. Kasey plans to complete her last year at the same college in May 1991 with a B. S. Degree in Mathematics.

2. Gladys and Jess' second child is Lou Ann, born July 10, 1947 in Lubbock. She graduated from high school, but chose not to go to college. When visiting with her father's sister, Bettye Hendrix Baum, in Arizona, she secured interesting and profitable work in the office of a motor freight company. Lou Ann's cousin, Dorrit Cox, who was attending the University of Arizona, introduced Lou Ann to a student

at the University, Richard Allen (Dick) Shannon, whom Lou Ann later married. After they were married they moved to Lubbock where he worked for National Cash Register, a nationally known company. He was required, for additional training, to go to offices out of state. Because of the long periods away from home, Dick began teaching in a community college in Lubbock. He and Lou Ann adopted two little brothers whose names are James Jess Shannon, born Nov. 26, 1973, and Jonathan Allen Shannon, born Nov. 17, 1974. Lou Ann and Richard, by themselves, started building their own house, with very original design, beautiful and convenient, located in Woodrow, a rural community near Lubbock. In fact, the house was so nearly completed that the family moved into it. Richard and the boys drove to Lubbock each day to work and to attend elementary school. Later, however, under circumstances which appeared to be out of control, Lou Ann and Richard separated. The house has been offered for sale. Lou Ann and the boys moved into Lubbock. She is attending Texas Technological University, and James and Jonathan like living in Lubbock and attending Coronado High School.

3. Nancy Jo is Jess and Gladys Hendrix's third child. She was born in Lubbock on June 24, 1949. Her family moved from Lubbock to El Paso, Texas, to New Mexico, and back again to Post, where Nancy graduated from high school. One of her classmates was Ronald Joe Thuett, born Oct. 13, 1949. They married July 24, 1967. Ronald's grandfather, L. G. Thuett and Nancy's grandfather, Robert Ernest Cox were warm friends of longstanding. Ronald's parents are L. G., Jr. and Consuelo (Baker) Thuett. Ronald is a cotton farmer in partnership with his father, living on the same land his grandfather owned for so many years. Ronald and Nancy Thuett have two children who were born during the time Ronald was attending Texas Tech.

The first, Kerry Almeda, was born June 16, 1968, and the second, Trevor Lawrence, born Dec. 26, 1970. Each finished high school in Post, and each is attending Texas Tech. in Lubbock. Kerry is majoring in Zoology and Mathematics. She will receive a degree in both subjects, and a teacher's certificate in each. She has won honors in Texas state-wide piano contests. Trevor is majoring in mechanical engineering, and hopes to go into aeronautics. Each child has played the trumpet ever since the fifth grade. By the time they graduate, each will have played the trumpet about fifteen years. They both march in the Texas Tech band, the "Goin' Band From Raiderland" Trevor is a member of Kappa Kappa Phi band fraternity. Kerry is a member of Tau Beta Sigma band sorority. These are service organizations, not social clubs. The children have always worked with their parents on the farm. As little children, their mother took them into the cotton fields at harvest time.

They picked cotton, along with the other pickers, and their mother weighed the cotton after it was picked.

5. Robert Ernest Cox, Jr., the fifth child of Robert Ernest and Stella Cox, was born April 28, 1917, in Snyder, six months before the family moved to Post. He graduated from high school in Post, and for several years he attended Texas Tech in Lubbock. He met a very friendly, attractive young lady who was working in Lubbock, and he married her. She was named Wanda Jo Moore, and she was born Aug. 2, 1919, in Old Emma, near Ralls, Texas. Her parents were Joseph William Moore (b. Sept. 3, 1895) and Martha Ellen Fisher Moore (b. Feb. 16, 1886). They lived in Ralls for many years until he retired from farming. Life was easier for Mr. and Mrs. Moore when they moved to Post and were able to live comfortably on his income from real estate they owned in Post. Robert Ernest, Jr. and Wanda Jo Cox lived in Kansas during the time he served in the Army Air Force in World War II, and was honorably discharged to return to Post to help his father in his lumber business. Their only child, Lin Alyn, was born in Kansas on June 28, 1945. After the family's return to Post, she grew up, finished high school and entered Texas Tech in Lubbock. She graduated there, receiving two degrees including her Master's degree. As a child, Lin Alyn so vividly remembers her father taking her for rides in and around Post to see new oil drilling developments and then waiting at the depot to watch the long freight trains rumble through town. Trains were fascinating to Robert Jr. and his father. (Could the thought of Uncle John's death in the train accident been the reason?) Lin Alyn married Wendell Floyd Duncan, after his service in the Weather Division of the Army in Germany. He was born June 16, 1943, Kermit, Texas. His parents are Floyd W. and Elizabeth Barthold Duncan. Wendell is a real estate appraiser for the city of Converse, where they live, near San Antonio, Texas. Lin Alyn teaches in public school as well as private classes in the organ and piano. She and Wendell have two sons: Lane Ashley, b. Nov. 15, 1972, and Barton Keith, b. Nov. 4, 1975.

For many years, Wanda Jo worked with Robert in the R. E. Cox Lumber Company. As a hobby, she paints pictures in oil at home. Since their retirement, they have time for traveling. In addition, they are ever thoughtful of other people, and are ready to help when anyone is sick or has other needs. They were nearby and took care of her parents as they grew older and weaker. They were helpful to Robert's mother before and after his father's death. There was a time in 1972, when Robert's sister Gladys had eye surgery in Dallas, and Wanda stayed with her in the hospital. When Robert came for Wanda, they visited the Providence Cemetery in Mt. Vernon, where so many Cox and Oliver families are buried. They stopped at Uncle John's grave

and read the inscription on the metal plaque that told of the train collision which had killed him in 1903. Robert noticed that the metal plaque was loose at one corner and needed a new screw. On Oct. 28, 1988, when the Robert Ernest Cox children went to Dallas for a surprise birthday celebration for their brother Morris (his 80th), Billy and La Vonne, Robert and Wanda returned home by way of Mt. Vernon and stopped at the Providence Cemetery. Robert removed a screw driver and a screw from the car pocket, and replaced the old, rusty screw.



*Robert Cox*

He had no thought of his action ever coming out in print.

6. Barbara Jo is the youngest child of Robert Ernest and Stella Oliver Cox. She was born in Post, Texas, March 14, 1920. The Webb-Cox family tree is now in full bloom. Never at a loss for words, after she learned to talk, Barbara has enjoyed talking to people wherever she might be. Her guardian angel must surely smile at Barbara's keen sense of humor, her awareness of human frailties, and her knowledge of a divine power over everything. Barbara graduated from Post high school, then from Texas Tech at Lubbock, where in 1942 she received her B. A. degree in Speech and English.

Prior to moving to New Mexico, Mr. George Donald Jones and Mrs. Minnie Katherine Jones lived in Old Emma, Texas, where one of their children, Alton Rene was born Jan. 1, 1910. He was a baby when the family moved to Tatum, New Mexico and began ranching on land they owned under the U. S. government homestead law. George Donald Jones died on the ranch. His widow and the children moved to



Lovington, New Mexico. Rene worked for the New Mexico State Highway Department until he was drafted into the Army during World War II. In the meantime, Barbara Jo Cox was teaching school in Lovington, and lived in the home of Mrs. Minnie Katherine Jones. The record will show that Alton Rene Jones and Barbara Jo Cox were married in Lubbock, Texas, June 15, 1947. More later. Rene told Barbara about his experience as a Japanese prisoner during World War II and some of the horrors are repeated here. His military service began December 1941 and ended August 1945. He was with the 200th Anti-Aircraft Artillery of New Mexico. He was drafted and sent immediately to the Philippines. The soldiers had few weapons. Rene was among the group awaiting transportation back to the States because of the age limit being 29 years. It was while they were waiting that the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor, and all of the 200th were taken prisoners of war. He was among the many on the Bataan Death March. It was heart-rending to see the men fall down because of starvation. Those who were able to walk could not help them because they would be beaten or bayoneted. Diseases and starvation followed the March. The men began to eat many different kinds of bugs. The rice soup was mostly water. One time Rene found a horse's tooth in the soup. Rene's mother spent much time in front of the radio. Perhaps three or four times in that length of time, she received a postcard, but she never knew when nor where the cards were written, nor how much he was tortured to write what the Japs wanted him to write. Once when he was supposed to stand at attention he was hit across the head with the butt of a gun. Another time he was hit on the head when he was scratching the lice crawling through his hair. He was one of the volunteers to work in a coal mine in Japan. He told Barbara, that during the years he was a prisoner he had no bitter feelings. In fact, he did not blame the soldiers who mistreated him—they were simply obeying orders. After his discharge Rene was in road construction in El Paso, Texas, where his mother and sister were living. He was working in road construction for the remainder of his life. He died from a massive heart attack in El Paso, Texas in July 1970. He was sixty years old.

The following is a copy of a letter written June 14, 1990, by Rene's son-in-law's father, Stagg R. Renz, to the "Letters of Park Cities People", Dallas, Texas.

The compiler of this subject history believes the letter is worthy of a place in it. "To the Editor: With the news today about the Supreme Court's ruling that it is O.K. to burn Old Glory, and with Flag Day coming up on June 14, it occurred to me to tell this true story: in 1981, my wife and I visited our newest in-law (mother-in-law to my oldest son, Randy), Mrs. Alton Jones in El Paso, Texas. Mrs. Jones conducted us on a tour of Juarez, Mexico . . . just across the Rio Grande River. At one

point, Mrs. Jones said, "After World War II, Mr. Jones would never cross the Rio Grande to visit Juarez because he never again wanted to be without the protection of Old Glory." Now the rest of the story . . . Mrs. Jones then told us that her late husband was a survivor of the Bataan Death March and spent nearly four years in a Japanese prison camp during World War II. I sincerely hope that some person who might thoughtlessly be inclined to burn Old Glory will see this story and abstain from such a despicable act. Signed Stagg Renz, University Park."

After Rene's death, Barbara was employed in the business office of the El Paso First Baptist Church for eight years and as receptionist for six years. She retired in 1986. Because she loved the Lord, and found joy in serving Him, the church at the morning service for the annual Senior Adult program, honored Barbara with their selection as "Woman of the Year", June 24, 1990. She had already been teaching a Sunday School class of Senior Adult women (and continued for a total of 25 years.) She works with a W.M.U. (Woman's Missionary Union). Inside and outside the church, she voluntarily furnishes transportation for women to fill their doctors' appointments and get medicine. She delivers food under the "Drive-A-Meal" program. One morning each week she works at an El Paso hospital in the Surgery I.C.U. (Intensive Care Unit) Room. Barbara has a friend who for twenty years worked as a missionary in Mexico. In 1990 she asked Barbara to accompany her on a return visit. They went on a train to Torreon by way of Chihuahua, and spent a week in the home of the missionary's friend, who spoke no English. Having lived in El Paso for many years, Barbara understood the Spanish language, but did not speak it. She said she felt at ease in Torreon with the frequent use of the word "Gracias." She reported a wonderful vacation.

Barbara's and Rene's two children are active in religious work also.

1. Steven Carl Jones was born in El Paso, Texas, July 25, 1948. He graduated from high school and college, and is a building contractor. He is a deacon in the First Baptist Church, El Paso, and also the director of the young people's activities. Steve and his first wife, Cheryl (Cheri) Virginia, b. Aug. 25, 1951, were divorced in 1979. Their daughter Kelly Lynn was born in El Paso on Dec. 4, 1974. Kelly is an attractive young lady and enjoys church activities as her father does. Steve married Guylene on August 20, 1983. Her parents are William Guy and Sylvia Lee McMeans Petty. Guylene was born in Cleveland, Tennessee on Dec. 12, 1930. Children from her first marriage are Johnnie, b. April 12, 1961; Troy, b. Feb. 13, 1966; and Wendy, b. Jan. 22, 1972. Her children at this time (1991) are not living at home.
2. Lou Rene, the second child of Barbara and Rene was born in El Paso, Oct. 3, 1951. She graduated from high school and Texas Tech, Lubbock,

Texas. Before her marriage she was a secretary and later a school teacher. Lou Rene and Randall ("Randy") Renz, b. August 3, 1946, in Dallas, Texas, were married June 30, 1979. He is in the insurance business. Their three children are: Lisa Katherine, b. July 15, 1981; Samuel Bradshaw, (Sam), b. July 4, 1983; Rachel Lauren, b. April 3, 1985. All three were born in Dallas, Texas. The family regularly attends a Presbyterian Church in that city, and Randy teaches a Sunday School class. Since the children are now in kindergarten and public school, Lou Rene has begun teaching again.

Lisa and Sam were young, and Rachel was a baby when the Randy-Lou Rene family drove to Post the weekend of July 4, 1985. The special event was the Robert Ernest-Stella Cox reunion at the home of Ronald and Nancy Thuett, July 4-7, 1985. In addition to Pop and Mom's six children and their families, Ronald's parents, L. G. and "Cousie" Thuett who live "next door", came over. Cousins on both Pop's and Mom's sides of the family were present: Pop's brother Carl's daughter, Ara Broocks and husband Hal Sullenberger and their two children, Joe and Broocksie, from Ft. Worth; Mom's sister Della's two sons, Jerome Fuguay and wife Venetta, from Houston, and Murray Fuguay and wife Willene from Midwest City, Oklahoma. A total of 62 people were present for the four day event. Twenty-six of that number spent Friday morning hiking in Cooper's Canyon. Some were re-tracing trails they had walked over as children, and they wanted their children to see the canyon. Saturday was a leisurely day of swimming and playing pool and other games in the game room, for the younger generation, while reviving memories and exchanging news occupied the time for the older generation. The evening meal was a "Buffalo-Burger Cook-Out". Sunday was the last day of the reunion. There was a feeling of happiness for two reasons: (1) happiness from being together for four days and (2) happiness from the thought of returning home. How could the hosts think of any more entertainment for that crowd of relatives? On the last night, just after watching the sun go down, chairs were brought out for the spectators, and placed in a wide, open space in the pasture between the house and the road. Then some of the more intrepid men and boys set off fireworks. Such beauty and excitement. What a climax to a family reunion.

It has been almost six years since that reunion July 4, 1985, and remembering it is refreshing. "They" say, however, that all good things must come to an end. The compiling of Webb-Cox family history has been almost overwhelming, but very fascinating. I hope the result proves interesting, perhaps sometimes useful, to readers of this generation as well as to the descendants who come after us, and make more history.

Note: The speed with which the Robert Ernest-Stella Cox history is being made is startling. Just before subject history goes to the printer,

two additional events can be included: 1. The marriage of Roselee Green (b. Sept. 11, 1971, Plant City, Florida) to Christopher W. Exum, on April 25, 1991, in Tifton, Georgia. Roselee is the youngest daughter of David Roy Green (and Carol Green, deceased). "Chris", b. Dec. 10, 1971, Plant City, is the youngest of eleven children of Irwin Exum (b. Oct 10, 1917, Moultrie, Georgia (deceased) and Mary Exum (b. 1943, Plant City, Florida), who were married in the Cork Methodist Church, near Plant City; 2. Louis Reed Harris and Janet Cox Harris (daughter of Morris Cox and Virginia (deceased) Cox are "announcing the marriage of their daughter Jennifer Beth to Timothy Gibson Bellington, son of Doris Jean Bellington and Robert Paul Bellington, Saturday, the twenty-ninth of June nineteen hundred ninety-one, seven o'clock in the evening, at the First Baptist church in Dallas, Texas." Pop and Mom are great-grandparents of both Roselee Green and Jennifer Beth Harris.

Postscript: Near the end of the year 1990 Herbert Green was still working with the Regent Hotel people in Taipei, Taiwan, to complete the construction of their new hotel. In January 1991, Herbert wrote his mother and brother David that he had met an attractive young sales representative who had called at his office about building material for the hotel. The business association developed into a more romantic channel. Herbert wrote his mother and brother David that he was seriously considering marriage. The next letter announced that he and the young lady were planning to marry March 27, 1991. Tiffany is a Chinese girl whose family name is Liu Ko-Han, and she chose Tiffany for her American name. The family lives in Taipei, Taiwan, R.O.C. Herbert informed us that the engagement was traditional and very formal, and to be at a certain time on a certain day. The wedding date was also chosen on an auspicious day (on a day of good omen). A large Chinese banquet was to be held in the evening in the Regent ballroom, after the wedding. The vows were made in a civil ceremony in a government building in Taipei. Now that Herbert and Tiffany have come to Plant City for a short visit (May, 1991) with his mother and brother, we know what an attractive, knowledgeable person Tiffany is. We are happy to welcome the newest member into the family, and also as a new twig on the Robert Ernest-Stella Cox branch of this ancient tree. Tiffany has graciously contributed a bit of information about her family.

The Liu family can be traced back to the year 1692 to the city of Shian-You, District of Shing-Huah-Fuu, Province of Jong-Youan in mainland China. Early in the 17th century they migrated to Taiwan. However, the names of some ancestors are lost to history. Note: Names of her ancestors are known only back to the Fourth Generation. The family name is always listed first.

Tiffany's parents are Liu An-Lin, born July 19, 1924, and Lai Min-Sui, b. Sept. 3, 1930. Both were born in Taichung Hsien (county), in the



old family house. Her father was the son of Liu Jin-Pien and Chen Aa-Yueh, b. June 29, 1902, d. June 6, 1977. Her mother is the daughter of Lai Chi-Sheng and Lai Chung-Teih, the daughter of a wealthy rice farmer, b. about 1900. She is still living in Taichung. She is living in the same house her father built from timber floated from mainland China across the Taiwan Straits. Tiffany's parents have seven children:

1. Shu-Jhrong, b. Jan. 30, 1951., married Mr. Jhan Tein-Shi, (b. 1949) on April 4, 1974. Ruby and Arthur (English names) have two sons. 1. Jhan Yin-Yi (Billy), b. Nov. 1974; 2. Jhan Kai-Min (Kevin), b. April 1988;
2. The eldest brother, Liu Li-Jen, b. Jan. 11, 1953, married Liau Givei-Jhun; they have a little girl and boy 1. Shing-Yi, b. Jan. 1987. 2. Ju-Shue, b. April 5, 1991; Li-Jen is a computer programmer for the Taiwan Electric company.
3. The second sister is Shu-Huei (Sue), b. June 25, 1954. Her college professor in Taipei secured for her a scholarship from Brandis University in Boston, Mass., and she received her doctorate in chemistry from that University. She continues to live in Boston where she works as a design engineer in the research laboratory of the Polaroid Corporation on the M.I.T campus.
4. Li-Yao, the younger brother, b. Oct. 29, 1956, works for the U-Bix Corporation. He plans to marry within the next year.
5. The third sister, Shu-Mun, b. Oct. 28, 1958, m. Lin Tsan-Sheng (David) in 1979. Their first son Tom-Yueh (Tommy) b. October 1980; second child, daughter, Wei-Wei, b. 1985. The Lin family moved from Taipei to Boston where David is a chef in a Chinese restaurant.
6. Tiffany, b. July 30, 1960, studied accounting at the Taipan Municipal Professional High School. She and Herbert Green met in his office, Aug. 16, 1990. She said she remembers that it was 11:40 o'clock Thursday morning. Since her command of the English language is limited, Herbert's secretary translated the initial discussion.
7. The youngest daughter Mei-Yeih (Grace), b. Nov. 18, 1963, studied marine engineering, and is presently involved in writing environmental impact statements for a large engineering company in Taipei.

It seems fitting that with the idea of trees in mind throughout this Webb-Cox history, two verses from a poem by George Perkins Morris should conclude the history.

Woodman, spare that tree!  
 Touch not a single bough!  
 In youth it sheltered me,  
 And I'll protect it now.  
 'Twas my forefather's hand  
 That placed it near his cot;  
 There, woodman, let it stand,  
 Thy axe shall harm it not!

That old familiar tree,  
 Whose glory and renown  
 Are spread o'er land and sea,  
 And wouldst thou hew it down?  
 Woodman, forbear thy stroke!  
 Cut not it's earth-bound ties;  
 O, spare that aged oak  
 Now towering in the skies. \*\*\*\*